National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the spirit of its champions and apologists.

EMANCIPATION AND EXTERMINATION.

From The World—Copperhead.

. . . . We have no desire to shield slavery. We shall be glad to know that it is crippled—that it is extinct. Our sole regret will be for the unhappy race who thus have misery and extermination thrust upon them. For to discerning minds it is as clear as the noonday sun that the freedom of the Southern blacks must speedily lead to the annihilation of the race. Perhaps matters have reached such a stage that this is necessary. Perhaps it is ordained by that inscrutable Providence which sometimes makes blind human passions its instrument, that this unfortunate race shall be freed from the restraints as well as from the duties enforced by their masters, and be allowed to follow in the footsteps of the red men; be driven by an overruling fatality to reap the inevitable consequences of inferiority of race, in presence of a civilization the advantages of which they cannot share and under the vices of which they must succumb.

Their speedy extinction will result from the operation of natural causes. The females are almost universally debauched by our soldiers, and the other vices which naturally engraft themselves on licentiousness aid it in its fearful inroads on the physical stamina of its victims. When under the supervision of their masters the diseases of the negroes received the prompt attention of physicians in their earliest stages, for they were too valuable as property to be allowed to die if medicine and nursing would save them. But all this is now changed on the forfeited plantations. Nobody has any but a sentimental interest in the preservation of their lives, and they are dying like cattle. Filth, idleness, exposure, irregularities, and vice have in less than two years so deteriorated their constitutions that their bodies are the natural food of pestilence, and when once an epidemic disease breaks out it is next to impossible to stay its ravages. Gen. Banks has felt constrained to enforce an order, for reasons, as he says, of public health, prohibiting the negroes from going from one plantation to another. The debased morals, debilitated constitutions, and frightful mortality of these poor black wretches are a sickening commentary on abolition philanthropy.

THE WASHINGTON LUNATICS AND MISS DICKINSON.

From The World.

PHILOSOPHERS tell us that nations are subject at times to attacks of insanity, the same as individuals, and that wars and pestilences are the rude correctives provided by nature to restore the crazy races to a normal state. It is very clear that if the people of the United States are not all out of their heads, then the governing majorities, North and South, are not in their right senses. The South foolishly persists in its chimera of independence, which is neither possible nor desirable; while the ruling party of the North insists upon a fraternization with the negro, which reason and instinct alike forbid.

The madness of the Administration party is shown in the absurd adulation paid to Miss Anna E. Dickinson. There is really nothing remarkable about this young woman. She is a very ordinary-looking person, with a harsh voice, an unfeminine manner, and a parrot-like flow of words. What she says is merely a rehash of the loose and violent assertions of the extreme radical journals and orators. She attracts crowds when she speaks, by appealing to the same love of the marvelous and monstrous by which Barnum has made his fortune in exhibiting woolly horses, dwarfs, Feejee mermaids, and other queer fish. Yet this silly young person was allowed the use of the hall of the House of Representatives last Saturday to make one of her unwomanly displays. Not only so; the President of the United States and all his Cabinet ministers were among her auditors, and she was introduced and indorsed by the official heads of the Senate and House.

Miss Anna E. Dickinson made one of her unwomanly displays at Cooper Institute last evening. She drew as large a crowd as Barnum did at his last baby show. We do not care to cumber our columns with her remarks, which were simply a rehash of Wendell Phillips's speeches and stale *Tribune* editorials.—*Ibid.*

THE PENNSYLVANIA TERMAGANT.—Anna Dickinson of Philadelphia is on the rampage in New York. She delivered her volume of slang there on Tuesday night and asked as a matter of "courtesy" that the papers would not report her "remarks!" The idea of this fishwoman of the political Billingsgate asking "courtesy" at the hands of journals whose conductors and principles she goes about abusing for hire! She ought to be pointed to the famous woman order of Gen. Butler, whom she so much admires, and be made to understand that with suitable variations it meets her case exactly. So long as she mounts the political stump so long she will be treated as "a woman plying her vocation."—*Rochester Union.*

THE FATE OF THE NEGRO DECIDED.

NOTHING could be more ridiculous than the proclamations of the President, the resolutions of Congress and the discussions of the abolition press about the inevitable negro. All these proclamations, resolutions and discussions amount to nothing. The fate of the negro is decided. The Abolitionists have freed him and killed him. One half of the negroes in this country will be starved to death, and the other half will be killed on the battle-field. The black race will be exterminated, just as the Indians have been. When those historical humbugs, the Puritans, landed here they passed resolutions to the effect that the earth belonged to the chosen people of God, and that they were the chosen people aforesaid. This principle they carried out by massacreing the native Americans as fast as possible. The descendants of the Puritans have undertaken the same task for the negroes, and will succeed in it if the war be continued much longer. It is impossible for the black race to live on this continent in a state of equality with the whites, and those who force such an equality upon them practically exterminate them. The fate of the negro, therefore, is decided by the war and by the progress of events. Instead of troubling ourselves about it, let us pay more attention to the great question, who shall be the next President? Mr. Lincoln, Congress, the press and the people are all interested in that, and they will all find, after a careful consideration of the subject, that Gen. Grant is the only man who can make a good President, end the war and restore the Union.—*Bennett's Herald.*

A PROFOUND HUMILIATION.

From The Christian (!) Intelligencer.

THE Divine Spirit, speaking by Isaiah, exclaims "As for my people, children are their oppressers, and women rule over them." (Ch. iii. 12.) This would seem to be a sure sign of national degeneracy and decay. The war in which we are engaged seems to have thrown to the surface many perverse and monstrous things. Among them is the spectacle of a fair and comely young women, a very witch in beauty and an enchantress in eloquence, strolling over the country, in charge of a few idealistic politicians, and letting off where she can a rigmarole of party phrases and catch-penny criticisms on public affairs.

If Miss Anna E. Dickinson would go back to Philadelphia, marry, settle down quietly, and be a discreet housekeeper and wife, she would honor her sex, and serve her country far better than she possibly can by enacting the virago on the political boards, for the amusement or disgust of gaping audiences. The times require the services of cool, clear-headed men, capable of affairs, and will get small advantage from the ravings of any furious and passionate declaimer, whether juvenile or feminine. When Mr. Lincoln and his ministers travelled up to the Capitol, a short while ago, to patronize Miss Dickinson by their presence, they most certainly went down in the estimation of a multitude of people. But the fitness of things is little studied in Washington. Prodigies are no longer possible there, because now they are of the order of common events.

Selections.

SPEECH OF WENDELL PHILLIPS, ESQ.,

At the Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, Tremont Temple, Thursday morning, Jan. 28.

Phonographically reported by JAS. M. W. YERRINTON.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I respond most heartily to the tone of the speech of my friend, the Rev. Mr. Waterston—and the hopeful aspect which he paints for us of the nation's probable, certainly possible future. I think, as he very rightly and forcibly said, that this very hall to-day is one of the best arguments for hope. Three years ago, we could hardly find room upon this platform, and you could find no room in those seats, from the presence of a mob, pledged to break up the meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society. Where would you find that mob to-day? You would find some of its leaders, its active men, in the national uniform at Fortress Monroe; you would find others in the service of liberty in New Orleans; others still at Port Royal, bearing high office in the nation's service; and the rest of them you would find in honorable graves, found in the very service of that idea which they met here to crush. More than our brothers, some of them are leaders to-day in the great effort to save a race. On this platform sat, I think, that morning, the bosom friend of John Brown, the foremost man whom Mason's arm sought in the North, thinking him a fit subject for national persecution as a traitor, and a fit tenant of a District of Columbia prison. For months that man (Maj. Geo. L. Stearns) has been Assistant Adjutant-General of the United States for the enrolment of colored troops, his headquarters the mansion of Felix Grundy at Nashville, appointed to do, under the stars and stripes, in broad daylight, by wholesale, what Virginia murdered Brown for trying to do in detail (applause); then sought by the long arm of executive prosecution; to-day the right hand of the War Department, with all the colored men under the flag of the Union for his department and diocese.

Certainly, no one, looking over the field, can be ignorant of such facts as these. Through these very streets, where the colored man was mobbed at midnight, he has marched under the banner of the Union, with the proudest names in Massachusetts for his officers. No man can fail to see the immense stride in our progress; and no student either of history or republican institutions can doubt the ultimate result. I believe, with Tocqueville, that the future and inevitable form of all governments is to be democratic; that all progress tends to that final and happy goal. I believe, of course, as I believe in God, that the system of human bondage is to fail and cease on this continent, and I believe enough in events to have a perfect faith that it is to cease soon. In anything I have to say to you to-day, therefore, do not doubt for a moment my belief in the ultimate success of republican institutions here, and in the certain triumph of the effort to emancipate the negro. I have no doubt on either point. My only anxiety is in regard to the path by which the nation is to reach that goal—whether easily, with as few obstacles as may be, or painfully amid many difficulties. The sick man will live; he will kill his present disease. Shall it be at once? Shall he leap from his sick bed to health, or shall he continue, through invalid and painful years, a tedious and ugly path back to health? Which? That is the only question, it seems to me, presented to twenty million enlightened, determined people. Of the real purpose, and of the final success of that purpose, there can be no doubt.

Having said thus much—shown you at least my normal standpoint—let me read a resolution which I want to submit to this meeting:

"Resolved, That, in our opinion, the government, in its haste, is ready to sacrifice the interests and honor of the North to secure a sham peace; thereby risking the introduction into Congress of a strong confederate minority to embarrass legislation, and leaving the freedmen and the Southern States under the control of the late slaveholders, embittered by their defeat in war, and entailing on the country intestine feuds for another dozen years; and we listen in vain, either for the leaders of the Republican party or from its journals, for any such protest as would arrest national attention, and create a public opinion decisive enough to avert the sacrifice.

I have as little doubt as my friend Waterston of the spirit of the Northern people. I have no hesitation in regard to our future, so long as the war rests in the hands of the people—none whatever. I believe with him in the sincere anti-slavery purpose of a large portion of the Northern people; and in regard to the rest of them, I believe that, although not lifted to the level of an anti-slavery purpose, they are yet thoroughly convinced that we need the negro to fight for us, we need him to work with us; and therefore the whole North is willing, from the higher or the lower motive, that justice shall be done to the negro. So long as the war rests where it has done, in the hands and purposes of the people, it is daily removing obstacles out of its pathway, changing the minds of the Northern and of the Southern people, as rapidly as any such change was ever wrought in the history of the world. But the South watches to-day, and the thoughtful Northerner fears to-day, that the decision of this question is passing into the hands of the government in the very crisis of a Presidential election. The Southern leader says—"Let me hold on a few months longer, no matter at what cost—let me keep the stars and bars flying six months longer, and in the turmoil of that fight, in the selfish ambition of that struggle, I may find, if not a confederate, at least so much sympathy that I shall go out of this contest with very good terms, if not victorious."

He knows, and we know too, the effort of what may be called the government in the coming eight months; and during that eight months, the effort is to be made, partly by mercantile influence, partly by political influence, from ambitious motives, to put an end to this war. Whoever brings back half-a-dozen States into the Union stamps himself the President for the next four years. Whatever General conducts the procession is the next candidate, four years ahead. Meantime, Washington is crowded to-day with speculators—men anxious to grasp the confiscated plantations for seven or ten years on lease, and that the government will allow them to hold the freedmen on that soil as apprentices. With these two concurring circumstances, they can snatch a fortune out of seven years, and leave the government question, the negro question, the whole question to settle itself. Money hungering for increase; the greed of the merchant, with his capital at present unemployed, El Dorado beckoning him to exertion, he can but say "Amen" to the colossal fraud in which Presidential candidates trade.

These are the two forces that are at present pressing close on the government, to manipulate it into a willingness for some plan by which the war, as such, may be closed. Now, I believe in the North, as my friend does, provided it can be heard. I believe in the purpose of the people, provided it is not balked. But there is that in politics, you know by the history of every party that the country has seen, which brings down its profession to a much lower level of actual exertion; and the Republican party is like its fellows. The nearer you get to Washington, the more your hope sinks. One of the shrewdest of our politicians said to me—"I come out of Washington hopeless; I go back from Massachusetts cheered." It is exactly here that I wish this Society to discriminate in its position; to see how much labor is left us; to say what our appropriate work is. We are not to say that slavery is not largely destroyed. We are not to believe that it has not received its death-blow. So many a man has got his death-warrant from a typhus fever, who lingers some weary years after the fever leaves him. Slavery may linger, death-struck though not dead, years after the war ends. The President wishes it killed, but will hardly sanction the measure necessary to kill it. Kentucky, the Gibraltar of the Border States obstacle, stands full of slaves. Treat her as you treated Maryland, and in twelve months you could take the rivets out of the slave system. That the Executive will not allow; and so the breakwater which saves the system, stands firm and untouched. As with Kentucky, so with other unsurmountable obstacles. When the enthusiastic enlisters of negro troops placed the recruiting stations in Tennessee on the line between that State and Kentucky, in order that indirectly, within sight of its vast, unbroken mass of slaves, they might catch one, leavening the mass, penetrating it with the purpose and the hope of freedom, the Department ordered the recruiting stations removed South thirty miles, for fear of touching the reserved Gibraltar of the Border States, where the root of the system is planted, whence its future influence is to grow; unless such means are provided in the more Southern States as will prevent its reëntrance.

Now, in these circumstances of the North, where is the South? My friend Brown read you an extract from a doubtful paper in St. Louis. We need not go there. Take the last speech of Andy Johnson, of Tennessee—if not the ablest man west of the mountains, if not the ablest statesman of the country, then, at least, among Southerners, the greatest force known in politics—the Unionist, whose life is not worth an hour unless the armies of the Union hold Tennessee—the capsheaf of the converted slaveholders—what says he? "I am for a white man's government; I am for the freedom of the negro. The destruction of slavery is the only end of this conflict; but I am for a white man's government." (1)

MR. GARRISON.—I think Gov. Johnson added that he was for a government broad enough for whites and blacks.

MR. PHILLIPS.—No, sir; he was for a government broad enough for the liberty of whites and blacks, but not for a government of whites and blacks. That is the point. Our democratic institutions rest on this, and this is the essential distinction in the quarrel between North and South. You recollect Benton's very remarkable letter, dated a year or two before his death, in which he says, "The rebellion is to break out; slavery will be its pretence, but aristocratic institutions are the real motives." That is the Southern quarrel—aristocracy. The North has democratic institutions, and their essence is this—no class is safe which has not the means to protect itself. That is democracy. England says—"The educated will take care of the ignorant; the rich will take care of the poor." The Fourth of July said, "No class is safe in any nation which has not the means to take care of itself" (applause); and hence we have given the ballot, which is the Gibraltar of self-defence, to every class. Never will this nation be a unit until every class God has made, from the lakes to the Gulf, has its ballot to protect itself (applause). Never will there be a Union worthy of the name until we make the Carolinas the counterpart of New England (loud applause).

Now, every thoughtful man sees that this is not a war of cannon, but a war of ideas. Its present phase only is cannon; its last phase was politics. I want it ended with cannon; I don't want it remanded to politics (applause); and there will be no end of it until the institutions of the Southern States correspond to those of the Northern, and then Union is inevitable, by the natural attraction of parts.

Now, when Gov. Johnson says, in Nashville, "I am for the liberty of the negro, but I am for a white man's government," he shows that the foremost man of the South is not yet converted. He is the capsheaf. Below him stand—what? What has made the difference between a Northerner and a Southerner? What has been the weakness of the North? Servility! We never dared to stand erect in the presence of a Southerner. Our great men were vassals before Southern assumption. The Southerner in his heart believed that there was no man in the North his equal; that there was not a "gentleman," in his phrase, north of Mason and Dixon's line. That spirit is not exorcised. That aristocratic, overbearing, slave-overseership is not killed out. The Unionists of the South are so proud yet, that they have not the remotest idea that this government can do them a favor. They think they do us a favor by accepting the conqueror's benefits! There is no evidence to-day that even in the better part of the Southern mind, that mood is extinct. If they come back, they come back to govern, not to coöperate. Now, I express here my conviction, as I have done, that until we change or provide against that mood of mind in the governing class of the Southern States, it is not safe to reconstruct State governments. There will be no Union until that is done; we are merely adjourning the battle into Congress. The South has always been victorious in Congress. We have beaten her in the field. Mr. Lincoln's project is to adjourn the battle from Grant to the Senate Chamber. I believe in Grant, and I don't believe in the Senate Chamber (loud applause). I believe in Major-Generals, not in the Republican party. Therefore, I am not in favor of reconstruction yet. Mark you, what reconstruction means! We are always cheated with words. "Amnesty," in Europe, means pardoning a rebel. It means, when the Czar of Prussia utters it, a Polish peasant permitted to plough the land he does not own; and that is all it means. "Life" is a correlative and synonymous term; and that is all. "Amnesty," from the lips of Abraham Lincoln, means the ballot-box; it means an admission to sovereignty. If the Czar should say to the General of the Polish rebels, "Come here and share my throne!" he would be saying what Lincoln said to the rebel States, when he sent out the Proclamation of the 8th December. I say, before you share sovereignty, you should be certain of the mood of mind with which you share it. So to-day, the negro is in our hands. To-day, there is nothing between him and the stars and stripes. To-day, if his rights are invaded, the quick and long arm of the War Department may reach to the mouth of the Mississippi, and redress his wrongs. *May* do it; I do not say it does. We stand to-day where, according to its professions, the nation has ached to stand for a quarter of a century. For a quarter of a century, we have stood on platforms like this, and argued to the people their duty in the matter of slavery; and most of them went home and said—"The logic is inevitable; slavery is a sin; it ought to be abolished. The Abolitionists are right, if we only had the power; but, unfortunately, we have no more power over Carolina than we have over Timbuctoo." A line, black and broad, stretched on the parchment of the United States Constitution, separated Washington from Carolina. The cannon shot at Sumter passed over it, and when the smoke cleared away, the line was gone! (Great applause.) To-day, the Executive of the United States is omnipotent in the Carolinas. To-day, the government of the United States can protect the black man at Columbia as thoroughly as it can at Washington. I never will part with that right, or draw that line between us again, God helping me! until I have furnished the black man with the power to protect himself (applause). Shall I stand, seven years hence, and see Gov. Aiken whip the children of Robert Small to labor, and have no right to interfere; when to-day I have the right and the power to put Robert Small and Gov. Aiken side by side, each with equal power and right to protect himself from the other, and God help the bravest! (Applause.) No; before this war is closed, at least the black man, whom we have tempted into the unpardonable sin of helping us, is to be substantially protected, on his own soil, against the master who hates him. If one of you allow that line of divison between the sovereignty of the Union and the exasperated State of Carolina to be drawn again, until you have planted there such institutions as ensure to all classes substantial liberty, the professions of thirty years have been rank hypocrisy, and you have been basely wanting to your great opportunity.

I think that the government is in the mood to do so. I think that unless public opinion be imperiously enforced, you will see it done. North Carolina is almost ready; Louisiana is quite ready; Tennessee is getting ready; and it is said that Mississippi and Arkansas may be readily manipulated into States. They then take their places in Congress; and do they take their places in Congress Northerners in opinion? No; not a man as good as Gov. Johnson. Men all the way behind him down to the slaveholder; and Sumner and Wilson, and Wade and Stevens are to be checkmated and balanced by half-converted men. Massachusetts, the leading mind of this war, is to be neutralized—her vote exactly neutralized—in the Senate and House, by Louisiana, in the twilight of her ideas. "*Presbyter*," said Milton, "is old *Priest* writ large." *Reconstruction* is *compromise*, with a syllable added, nothing more. It is giving back the slave into the hands of his master with *technical* liberty, that is all. It is handing him over to toil under legislation which you cannot dictate. The West Indies will show you how fatal is such a course. It is sending into Congress the same war betwixt men substantially aristocratic and you. It is wasting one-half the effort made by the North to crush this rebellion. It is to leave us, weakened, for the next ten years, to all sorts of struggles and feuds.

I said when I began, that I believed in the success of the Republican idea; I but see as clearly as any man that it is by no means a self-evident proposition, that the Republic is to come out of this war a real, living and vital democracy. What are the two elements which have always killed Republics? The military spirit and the money spirit. Great debts have been the grave of all free governments. Military ambition has been the executioner of Republican governments. When this war closes, in the field, we are to have a million of disciplined soldiers. We are to have five or ten thousand high officers coming back into civil life. The nation's professions, mercantile, legal, medical, clerical, are full. Where are they to find opportunities? Every ordinary avenue to profit and distinction is crowded. There is nothing left for them but politics. Now, citizens, go back to 1783. Our little army disbanded, Hamilton and Burr came out from the camp into civil life. They, with their followers, found places at the merchant's desk, in the courts of the States—full employment, ample reward for their ambition. Suppose they had not. Suppose, when the first gentle rocking of the wave under the newly-launched frigate of the Constitution made every Federalist tremble for the result, that Burr, idle, ambitious, crafty, inexpressibly able, had gathered the fragments of his loving soldiery together, and sought to crush the new enterprise of Union, who can say that the blow which came so near succeeding ten years later would not have dashed the Union to pieces in 1791? And yet every student of our history knows, that for fourteen or twenty years after the war, every great office in State and nation was filled by men available as candidates because they had always the soldier's vote behind them. Now, you are never to see the old Republic into which you were born. No one of you is ever to see the peaceful, farming, steady, reading, quiet, homely Republic, that we loved to think of, associated with seventy years of successful existence. You are to see a first-rate military power; our resources developed; our strength manifested; the poison of military ambition infused into our veins; our leading influences thirsty for war; half-ruined young men, the privates of large armies, longing for the camp—that is to be the next thirty years. Side by side with that, you are to see a debt of from two to four thousand million dollars, funded, one-half of it, in the hands of the capitalists of this nation, and the other half in Europe. Mr. Chase is a preëminently successful financier. The bonds of the Union are above par. We rejoice, and bid the world take notice. Don't waste your efforts! The Rothschilds know it to-day, and they will invest in it fast enough. "Where the carrion is, there will the vultures be gathered." And when they come, what is to be their influence upon the word and policy of the nation? Why, the New York papers swore terribly, years ago, that they could not hold up the real republicanism of the State against one of the Rothschild's agents. The owner of a little driblet of some thirty million of dollars was able to fight the Empire State at the ballot-box, and turn back the career of her republicanism. Foreign capitalists are to hold a thousand, two thousand million dollars—check the merchants, affright the bankers, change exchange, and manipulate the nation as fundholders always have. Money in the left hand, the sword in the right — the Republic between them! For God's sake, cut up every other root of bitterness, and gird up your loins, for there are enemies enough on the other side the water and in the camp! Save us from every other! Let Congress be united; let the States be water, melted into one homogeneous mass, before we enter on those doubtful paths!

The reason why I counsel and protest against any settlement that does not root out slavery, and the aristocratic element to which it has given birth, is because there is danger enough ahead, without leaving anything which is not inevitable in our path. Now, therefore, while the thunderbolt is grasped in the President's hand, while his omnipotence is unquestioned, while the progress in opinion is marvellous, while the South itself is growing into an honest Union sentiment, why give up the priceless opportunities of the hour? Dr. Bowen, of Tennessee, told us that he took a petition from Arkansas, for immediate emancipation, into the State of Tennessee, and presented it to twenty-two slaveholders, and eighteen of them refused to sign it, on the sole objection that it asked for compensation. They said, "Our property has jeoparded the nation—let it go!" Major Stearns reports a meeting of the same character in his own parlors at Nashville, with the same result. Let that State ripen; let starvation and want, let bloodshed and confusion rest upon it, until out of the cloud rises, not a conquered, but a converted people (loud applause)—not a subjugated, but a changed heart. And no other influence but this, no other method but leaving the States to their own thought, to the remonstrances and counsel of their own sons, will ever do it. I would not put a rough Yankee hand among the thrilling and throbbing cords of a Carolinian's State pride. Why should I? He loves the Palmetto as I love the Indian. I will not try to break that strong cord of State pride which, in the emulation of thirty sisters, is to make the impetus and motive for daily progress. Preserve it! Leave Carolina to convert itself! Hold her! Embolden the Unionists to speak! Consult, convert! Take those confiscated baronial possessions, of ten or twenty thousand acres, carve them up into farms, holdings. Give the magnificent country that Aiken once called his, to the black men who have saved it for us (applause), and to the white men who have survived the pestilence of the Port Royal Islands, and won them back to civilization and the Union! Why should they not have them? You say it is cruel to the landholders. Well, I am willing to be as magnanimous as the nation can afford. I am willing to be as magnanimous as is safe for the nation and for the negro, but not one jot more (applause). I pity the rebel. He shall have everything the nation can give him, and be safe. Davis and Toombs, and all the rest that survive, may fly to Florence, and patronize the arts, with the gold they have filched from their victims, unhung, and, if you please, unhated. Let them go to the grave in the land which Garibaldi will make free (loud applause). I care not. I want no gallows; I want no punishment; not one jot or tittle of it. The nation is strong enough to crush her rebels, and not punish them. But it is to be done by a policy which prevents their harming us. If Tennessee comes back with seventy thousand slaveholders owning Tennessee, it will come back substantially an aristocratic element in the nation, and Yankee thrift, energy and capital, and Yankee school-houses have got, bit by bit, man by man, acre by acre, to clutch back the Tennessee which the government will thus have surrendered to despotism. To-day, as our friend told us, the educational apparatus of New England follows close behind the cannon. The moment we get an acre, we set a school-house on it. God speed New England! (Great applause). And next door to it we set up a spinning machine; and next to that a sewing machine; and next to that we plant in the sweat of each man's brow the harvest he is to gather and to eat. Civilization taking possession of the recovered States!—my friend painted it to us. But how long will those Massachusetts girls, how long will those Massachusetts sons, be permitted to educate the black man, when the Palmetto waves over the Port Royal Islands, and representatives from the State sit in the Capitol? Just as long as the half-converted rebels of Carolina allow. Why should we consent to that? Why ask Aiken or his comrades for the right to educate the black men of Carolina? I shall not deem this war safely ended, if, when it closes, there is anything left between Northern wishes and Southern needs. I would have a clause in the Constitution of the United States, that no State shall make a law which recognizes any distinction of race. If an ignorant white man can vote, an ignorant negro shall. If a white man who can read can vote, a negro who can read shall (applause). If a white man who owns a hundred acres votes, the negro who owns a hundred acres shall vote. Never until we secure that, spite of Southern white blood, is the Union safe. Abolitionists! do you mean to be fooled with words? "The President has struck off the fetters of the slave." Yes, I know it. All honor to Abraham Lincoln for so much! And the man who has won such prayers as those of which our friend has told us, may well be willing that we should criticize him. I know he has done so much; but there stands the black man naked, homeless; he does not own a handful of dust; he has no education; he has no roof to shelter him. "You turn him out like the savage on the desert, and say to Europe, "Behold our magnanimity! That man made the South a parkadise; and when it was done, he shouldered his musket with us, and saved it to the nation. Look at him!"

The gratitude of republics! disfranchised, naked, homeless, poor, we gave him back to the white man who hates him, to dictate the terms of his existence! Are you contented? I am not. The negro has earned land, education, rights. Before we leave him, we ought to leave him on his own soil, in his own house, with the right to the ballot, and the school-house within reach (loud applause). Unless we have done it, the North has let the cunning of politics filch the fruits of this war. Do you suppose that if, at the end of the Revolution, England had offered to pay us back the tea tax and six per cent. interest, we should have been contented? Men's demands rise as their expenses increase. We have baptized Baltimore with the first baptism of honest blood it ever knew. We have given Virginia a prouder title than that of the Mother of Presidents; for now she is the grave of martyrs. We have covered the South with the enthusiasm and conscience of the North, moved to this great strife in the providence of God, and when we furl our banners and call home our cannon, we will leave the negro our ally—at least able to protect himself (applause).

If you go to Washington, and ask one of your Senators, "Can a bill to abolish slavery pass that Congress?" he will tell you there is not a chance of it. If you say to him, "Why, sir, you have a large majority," he will answer, "We have not." Abraham Lincoln is an honest man, as politicians go. He is as good a man as could come out of his circumstances; I am not here to blame him; but, for all that, he has not yet done what no human being hardly ever does do—he has not yet outgrown the prejudices of his first forty years. He is a President of the United States, unfortunately born in Southern air. We have the misfortune, in this great struggle of ideas, to have our standard-bearer emphatically a Southern man. He has gone as fast in his conversion as *he* could go; but, as I said last night, the process in a Southern-bred man and a Northern-bred man is totally different. I read last night, you recollect, a letter from Maj.-Gen. Butler, wishing success to the Festival. Now, Butler was a much worse man, five years ago, than Abraham Lincoln (laughter). Abraham Lincoln, at that time, was an honest-intentioned Whig; and I am free to say that Butler was (omitting the adjective) a very equivocal Democrat (renewed laughter). I have not a doubt of it. Over both—over the fresh ripe soil of the hearts of both of these men swept the storm of the revolution. What sprang up from that soil? Northern Democrat—Southern Whig? There sprang up in Butler's heart the old English fair-play principle—"Before I have the meanness to ask a man to fight for me, I will give him all his rights (applause); and before I leave the man who has fought for me, I will leave him capable of taking care of his rights" (renewed applause). That is a Northern Democrat, flowering out into an Abolitionist (loud cheers). So Nathaniel P. Rogers, of New Hampshire, told us, twenty years ago, "Whenever the Democrats of the White Mountains *do* move, they will shame you all by their consistency and their enthusiasm." To-day the prophecy fulfils itself. Now, mark you! over the Southern heart of Abraham Lincoln breathed that same inspiration, and he comes out—what? Honestly in favor of the negro's liberty. Honestly! I believe that if the President's blood could be analyzed, you would not find one drop in him, from head to foot, which was not resolved that the negro in the end shall be free (prolonged applause). But there he unfortunately stops. He does not recognize the negro as a man; he does not remember the negro as a soldier; he does not blot out races; he does not forget them. He does not tell of rights, he talks of benefits. He says, substantially, essentially, in his recent programme, "The negro has received immense benefits." No doubt of it. "He has broken his chains." Granted. "I leave him to the Unionists of Carolina to take care of him. They will grind him to powder, no doubt (laughter.) But he has a great deal to be thankful for; a great deal more than he could ever have expected; and under the harrow he will come up by and bye, twenty years hence, a free man;—all in good time!" Now, that is a very decent sort of an American, but it is not a MAN. A man is drowning in the Atlantic; Butler catches him by the hair of his head, and does not leave him till he sets him on Plymouth Rock, high and dry (applause). Lincoln brings him to low-water mark, at high tide, and says, "My friend, wait there six hours; when the tide goes down, you'll find yourself in the mud. You can't drown—it's a marsh. Webster used to shoot snipes there!" (Roars of laughter and applause.) The one is radical, earnest, and to be trusted; the other is a half-converted, honest, Western Whig, trying to be an Abolitionist.

We will be thankful for so much, and labor hard for more. You and I know the day when, if we had got only one half as much, we should have rent this roof with plaudits. Yes, I have no doubt of it. But since that time, almost every house counts a vacant chair; almost every mother remembers one whose voice does not answer to hers. All the way down to New Orleans, the pathway reddens with the rich blood of the young martyrs of New England. Shall their blood be shed even *half* in vain? We have the power and the right—why should we not use both? Let the war, if necessary, go on; at any rate, let no State come back that does not come back in the hands of working-men, white or black. Massachusetts is a Democratic State, because every man owns his farm, and works on it; New York is like Massachusetts; Illinois the same; and we stretch away to the West, democrats, because every man has something to do, and does it. He may shut off his covetous neighbor, a hundred acres, right and left, and say, "Here, at least, I am sovereign!" Good! such a mood against capitalists and armies; only preserve it. Make over the South in the same likeness; plant the same seeds; then let the States come back when you please.

I believe in natural forces, not Parliaments. I believe in nothing strong enough to quell this war but natural laws. The South is aristocratic. Every one of you who has read history, knows that there is nothing but a priesthood so hard to kill as an aristocracy. If you have not—and probably cannot kill it in this generation, then plant the seeds which will smother it, and set up a barrier that meanwhile will check its power. You know I told you here a fortnight ago, the story which our friend Yerrinton brings from Nashville. Think of it. The reporter and printer of *The Liberator* planted at Nashville, with a copy of *The Liberator* in his pocket, and sharpening his pencil, blunted in reporting an anti-slavery speech in Boston, to take down a repentant slaveholder's last confession! He was standing in an office at the Capital, when there came in a man clothed in ragged butternut, but still a white man, and therefore a superior being! He told our friend he was a deserter, fresh from the Chickamauga fight. He wanted to get bread enough to support him on the way home — some thirty hours down the river. He was told by the officer that the government had exhausted their supply of rations for such cases, and all they could do was to furnish transportation. "But what am I to do?" "Do?" said the man. "Why, it will be easy enough for you to work your way down on the boat; you are strong and hearty enough; all you would have to do would be to carry in a little wood at the stations." The man looked up at him and said, "I never did work an hour, and I don't believe I'll begin now." "Well," said the Northern-bred officer, "it seems to be a question between working and starving." "I will starve a week before I will work an hour" (laughter), was the reply. That was a poor white man in rags; should you like to have him bring back Tennessee? (Laughter and applause.) What do you think would be the mood of Davis, still able to dress in purple and clothe himself in fine linen, allowing he gave fifty pieces of Confederate paper for a gold dollar? Has Lincoln made him or those like him over into fit timber for Senator of the United States to legislate with Charles Summer? I trow not. You have not crushed out the contempt for labor in the mind of the starving and ragged pauper of Tennessee—what are you going to do with the landholder? Trust him with one-half the Presidential Chair and the Senatorial vote? Who will buy greenbacks, if on that man's vote is to rest a tariff for your interest? How shall we lift off this burden, resting so heavily on the nation's back, in thirty years? I will tell you. Put every slave on his own acre; and we will treble the cotton crop in twenty-four months. A free man, statistics have proved for fifty years, will produce three times what a slave will; and with such a Union, we can pay this debt and leave no scar. But introduce these States, the white man crippling the laborer, endeavoring to cheat, demoralize him, and kill out his ambition, and that debt will hang over us for a century. There is not one motive of humanity, of expediency, of statesmanship, of prosperity, which does not dictate to us the necessity of waiting—not to hurry reconstruction.

Now, I will tell you when I shall be willing to abolish this Society. There sits my friend, the Rev. Mr. Grimes. He ran the risk, a few days ago, of being made the Chaplain of the Massachusetts Legislature. Ran the risk! (Laughter.) Now, when a black man runs the risk of being elected a Senator of the Union from any Southern State, as well as Chaplain of the Legislature, I will vote to abolish the American Anti-Slavery Society. I don't ask to have him elected, but only to have the ghost of a chance (laughter). Has that day come? You laugh at it.

Down on the Port Royal Island, there is a black man who ought to have been born on Plymouth Rock, because skins don't make Yankees, it is brains. When the Port Royal expedition landed, this man stood there penniless and ragged. They gave him an old wagon that wouldn't sell at auction, and he managed to buy a horse for six dollars at auction, and set up an express (laughter). The profit in a month was so good that he bought a boat, and run an express between the island and the main land. The last I heard of him, he had hired half a plantation, had ten negroes working for him, and six thousand dollars' worth of cotton (applause). That man ought to have been born here, except that South Carolina can't afford to lack him. Another man just behind him, has been about 75 per cent. as successful. Let these men go on; let the rest go on; give them a fair chance to make money—that *sine qua non* in America, for you must either make money, or be after it, or there is no pardon for you in this country—and who knows that they may not arrive at the possibility of being in danger of being elected to something? (Laughter.) You remember Mrs. Child's old story of the church member up in Worcester, who, finding a black man sitting in the next pew to him, left his seat in a flaming rage, and asked his neighbor, "What did you bring that negro in here for?" "He is a friend of mine." "I don't care; he is black. Why didn't you send him up stairs?" "I have known him these twenty years." "What of it? Why didn't you send him into the negro pew?" "He is a correspondent of mine." "Hang it, I don't care; this is no place for him." "Why, my dear friend, he is worth a million dollars." "Introduce me" (great laughter and applause).

(1) It is proper in this connection, that the exact language used by Gov. Johnson should be given. In addressing the late Free State Convention in Nashville, he said:

"Slavery has been the destroying element which tried to put down the government, and the government should put it down *immediately and forever*. He unsheathed his sword for universal freedom, and had thrown away the scabbard. He wanted a free white man's government; but his platform was broad enough for the freedom of all, black and white. Let all harness for the great battle of human rights and justice to all, and defy the negro aristocracy and slave-drivers. Our victory is certain; for we seek the freedom of whites as well as blacks. We must restore the State government on righteous principles, and defraud none of their natural rights; strike the fetters off the slave, and let the oppressed go free. Gradual emancipation was preposterous, for it proposed to fit the slave by prolonging his slavery. There must be no compromise with traitors till slavery goes down. Perhaps to-day is the chastening of the nation for our great national sin. Slavery is in our way—let truth triumph, justice prevail, and slavery go down. Let us strike for liberty. Freedom's altar is erected, and he who will not come forward and worship is a coward and slave."

THE BLOODHOUND QUESTION.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

HELENA, Ark., Jan. 23, 1864.

THE bloodhound question has been often discussed in the North, and Mrs. Stowe's narrative of the barbarous custom of hunting men with hounds has frequently been denied. High-toned Southerners have colored with pious indignation at the idea, and feeling women have denied the imputation as an "abolition falsehood." The fact is, the barbarisms of slavery have been studiously concealed by the representatives of Southern chivalry, and the North has only been allowed to take a look now and then behind the curtain. Then the happy Sambos (?) have arranged in telling tableaux, and the Northern audience has gone away astonished at the beneficent institution.

Recently circum

were turned away, unable to gain admission to the hall, the Committee have secured his services for another and different lecture on Tuesday evening, Feb. 11th.—*Portland Press.*

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1864.

GARRISON AND PHILLIPS.

THE open and concealed enemies of Emancipation—the genuine Copperheads and the counterfeit Republicans—have made as much as they could out of the very moderate capital afforded them by the difference of opinion at the late meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society between Messrs. Garrison and Phillips. The first have openly rejoiced at it as the sign of schism in the Abolition Church, while the latter have affected to lament it while they have distorted and twisted it to serve their own purposes. Our readers have seen for themselves, in the brief and imperfect sketch we have been able to give of the debate what ground there is for the one or the other treatment of the matter. A fuller report would have more fully confirmed them in the inferences they will draw from what we have laid before them, but it would not have altered it in the least. Those of them who are in the habit of attending Anti-Slavery meetings know that this discussion was only one of those which make those meetings the most interesting public assemblies held in the world. It was but one of those perfectly free expressions of opinion as to men and measures for which those meetings were instituted and by which they have been characterized from the beginning. Only, the greater attention which is now attracted to them and interest felt everywhere in the subject-matter of this debate have drawn a wider notice than used to be bestowed upon the multitude of those that went before it. Enemies and friends may be assured that no schism exists in, or impends over, the Anti-Slavery body. Its members differ still, as they have ever differed, on all manner of details and particulars. They are of one mind still, as they have ever been, as to the central idea which holds them together—the essential, inherent wickedness of slavery as the Crime of Crimes, the toleration of which has brought every public evil the Nation has ever endured, or still endures, upon it, and the utter abolition of which is alone sufficient for its restoration to peace, safety and permanent prosperity.

In so complicated a state of things as has been brought about by so simple a cause, it must needs be that its details, its prospects, and the characters and actions of the men prominently engaged in it, should be viewed with very different eyes by men of diverse temperaments. The sanguine see everything bright with the bloom of hope, and are sure that nothing but the happiest issue can proceed forth from the present confusion which Slavery has occasioned. Painted upon the thickest cloud of war they see the bow of promise, prophetic of sunshine and happiness at hand. The more staid and saturnine, on the other hand, look rather at the immediate dangers impending over us, and consider the possibilities of permanent damage to all the dearest interests of mankind which may result from the tempest, through the faults or the mistakes of those charged with them. Of these two temperaments the two extraordinary men who form the text of this discourse are eminent examples. The temperament of Mr. Garrison, happily for mankind, is of the elastic, buoyant, sanguine type which sees the sun shining behind the blackest cloud. We say "happily for mankind," for without this constitution of nature he never could have entered upon a work so hopeless as the abolition of slavery seemed thirty years ago, and without this he never could have endured, through all the trials of his career, unto this day, when he may reasonably hope to see of the desire of his heart and be satisfied. Still, the fullness of his faith and the confidence of his hope do not blind him to the dangers and uncertainties which still beset the pathway of Emancipation' and which may impede and delay its career of victory, though they can never hinder its final fullfilment. His eminent natural good sense, his keen sagacity of judgment, his intuitive instinct as to all matters concerning his appointed work, save him from the indiscriminate optimism in the light of which some ardent spirits see all events and actions tending inevitably, without the possibility of disturbance, to the deliverance of the slave at once and of the country. His fullness of faith and elasticity of hope do not shut his eyes to the crimes or the follies of men in power and to the dangers attendant upon them. He does not await the Manifestation of God, with closed eyes and folded arms. He is diligent in seeking for and in doing his part of the work which God ever demands of man to prepare the way before Him.

The natural temperament of Mr. Phillips, on the other hand, leads him to look on the face of affairs with a sadder eye and a less assured heart. While his faith in the certain abolition of slavery, and that as a consequence of this rebellion, is as fixed and absolute as any man's can be, he is not convinced that it is to be so speedy and so complete as more eager spirits believe to be certain. A profound student of history and of human nature, a close and jealous observer of men and events, in the light of history and of human nature, he cannot discern the absolute certainty that this revolution will have the sudden and entire success of which every revolution in the affairs of men hitherto has failed. When the Revolution of 1640 has produced, after two centuries and a quarter, no better fruits than the existing oligarchic government in England, when the Revolution of 1789 is represented by the present Bonaparte in France, when the Revolution of 1776 demanded this war as its complement, in America, and when the Revolutions of 1848 were swallowed so swiftly by Reaction, in Europe, he cannot see why this revolutionary movement should necessarily and inevitably be blessed above all that have gone before it. He knows that the cunning and selfishness of bad men have curtailed all other strivings after better things of their fair proportions, and obstructed and delayed, if not defeated them; he is greatly suspicious lest the same villainous game may not be played here. His office has, consequently, been, by words of warning and of criticism, to check the blind confidence of eager minds in the purposes of men and in the course of events. And we hold that the value of his services in this direction can hardly be over-estimated. Speaking by the bodily voice to vast multitudes, and addressing millions through the reechoing of the press, he has reached the mind of the nation as no other man has done, and has done more than any other man to put it wisely on its guard. And to do this he has had to sacrifice the dearest personal gratification which a great orator can have, the enthusiastic applause of his audiences, within hearing of his voice and beyond it. Had he accepted the government and its doings and made himself the orator of the Administration, what tempests of plaudits, what afterclaps of popularity, would not have attended and pursued him! Instead of which he has been content with the approbation of his own mind when he uttered his words of caution and doubt in unwilling ears scarcely charmed by his magic eloquence to hear them patiently. And Republicans called them *Scolding!* If the country indeed be saved from such a Compromise as has rounded every other revolutionary struggle, delaying if not hindering its triumph, defacing if not destroying its glory, it will be to such scolding as this that it will be greatly due.

It is from differences of nature such as these that the peace of all Nature comes. We have prophets enough of smooth things. One that dwells more on possible dangers than on certain successes, though less pleasing to the ear, may be more fruitful in the life, by awakening Caution—Suspicion, if you please.

"For oft though Wisdom wake, Suspicion sleeps
At Wisdom's gate, while goodness thinks no harm
Where no harm seems."

The cheerful caution of Mr. Garrison and the less hopeful doubtings of Mr. Phillips work well together for good. They may differ as to the designs or the capacity of this or that public man, but they see eye to eye as to the great end to be gained, and they march shoulder to shoulder towards it. The Anti-Slavery platform was built for the utterance of differing opinions upon it. At no other meeting could the discussion in question have been had. Whatever other effect it may have had—and we are sure it can have had none that was not good—it had none in shaking the life-long confidence of the actors in it in each other, or of the Abolitionists and the Anti-Slavery public in them both. The men, and the classes of mind of which they are types, are essential to our happy issue out of these troublous times. And when that day comes the slave, the country and the world will thank God for the unity in diversity which has helped to hasten it.

MR. THOMPSON'S ARRIVAL.

GEORGE THOMPSON arrived in Boston, in the steamer Asia, on Saturday last. We congratulate the friends of liberty in this country that they are now to have, for some months at least, the aid of this peerless champion of their cause. He will make his first public appearance in the Music Hall, in Boston, on Tuesday evening next, when he will deliver one of the lectures of the Parker Fraternity course. He will have a public reception a week later in the same hall, on which occasion Gov. Andrew is expected to preside. He will deliver a lecture in Portland on the 25th inst. Beyond this we are not informed as to his plans, but we presume that he will, at no distant day, visit New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

On the fourth page will be found an account of a Farewell Soiree given him in London immediately before his departure for America. The London *Star*, a faithful advocate of the American cause, under date of Jan. 23, says:

"To-day Mr. George Thompson sails for the third time to the United States. To him it will be peculiarly gratifying to mark the change which has taken place in the public opinion of that country since his first visit. He went there twenty-nine years ago to be mobbed—he goes now to receive a nation's plaudits, and to witness the triumph of what not long ago appeared to be an almost hopeless cause. For negro emancipation is about to take its place among the great moral facts of this century, and it is fitting that one of the earliest advocates of that great cause should be present when America is freeing herself from the hideous curse of slavery. The *soiree* held in Mr. Thompson's honor at Radley's Hotel was one worthy of the occasion. Mr. Bright's letter was a noble tribute to the services which Mr. Thompson rendered to the West India anti-slavery movement. Coming from such a man, it has an historical value not often possessed by letters read at public assemblies. Four better men could not have been chosen to propose the adoption of the address than Mr. Henry Vincent, M. Victor Schoelcher, the liberator of the slaves of France, Mr. Morse, the American Consul, and Mr. Conway, of Virginia. They are thoroughly representative men, and as such their presence must have been extremely welcome to the guest of the evening. All friends of the Emancipation Society will unite in wishing him a safe voyage across the Atlantic, together with health, happiness, and long life."

The following handsome tribute to Mr. Thompson appeared in the Boston *Traveller* of a recent date:

GEORGE THOMPSON.

In a recent issue of your journal, I noticed an article from a New York paper, which stated that a proposition was before the Manhattaners for the erection of a suitable statue of John Bright, in one of the New York parks. The idea is a noble one, showing that the people of the North can appreciate the labors of a foreign friend. By the side of Bright, or a little in the *foreground*, should be placed in enduring bronze the statue of him whose name heads this article—the man who, by his transcendent eloquence and unanswerable logic, *converted* John Bright to the views which he now holds on American affairs, and which he so ably defends in and out of Parliament.

To Mr. Thompson, more than to any hundred men in England, *including Bright and Cobden*, are we indebted for the creation of a correct public sentiment touching the Slaveholders' Rebellion. His matchless eloquence has moved and swayed the masses as with a wand of an enchanter. His labors in all parts of England and Scotland have been unceasing from the commencement of the war to the present hour.

He has lectured so frequently, and written so much, and aided in the formation of so many societies of *Northern sympathizers*, that his health has suffered greatly in consequence, and he comes to this country to recuperate his wasted energies, hoping to remain here until the Jubilee. He deserves the most enthusiastic ovation ever given to any visitor from foreign shores; he has earned it by his self sacrificing devotion to the Federal cause.

In years past, Mr. Thompson has been known principally as a warm Abolitionist, but during the whole progress of our civil war, he has been an ardent and devoted friend of President Lincoln, the Washington government and the Northern cause. I speak not from hearsay, but from personal knowledge and observation, during the greater part of the past year, having attended many meetings with him, and been familiar with his daily toil. If any one man in England has so far modified public opinion as to prevent a war between that country and this, that man is George Thompson. Let our reception of him throughout the entire North, and at Washington, show that we can appreciate such labors. Yours, truly, JOHN P. JEWETT.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE FREEDMEN.

AT the First Annual Meeting of the United States Commission for the Relief of the National Freedmen, representing various Freedmen's Relief Associations in the Eastern, Middle and Western States, held in Washington on the 5th inst., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Commission respectfully address themselves to the President of the United States in the expression of their earnest desire that measures be adopted to give to the slaves made free by the power of the government, a legal and quiet possession of adequate land for their residence and support, as rapidly and as early as the responsibilities of the government shall render possible.

Resolved, That we have learned with great pleasure that initiatory steps have been taken in Congress to establish a Bereau of Emancipation, or Freedmen's Affairs, and that it is our earnest desire, in view of the urgent necessity for some such action on the part of the government, that no time be lost in following up those steps by final action.

Resolved, That this Commission express to the Executive and to Congress their deep conviction of the importance and necessity of the adoption of measures whereby all descendants of the African race in our country, enlisted in the army and navy, shall be placed in all respects, as regards pay, clothing, and consideration, on the same footing with other soldiers and sailors in the service of the United States.

Ordered, That copies of the foregoing resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary to the President of the United States and to the Chairmen of the appropriate Committees of the Senate and House of Representatives.

The President of the Commission, Francis George Shaw, and the Secretary, J. Miller McKim, waited upon the President of the United States, and presented a copy of the above resolutions in person.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF FREEDMEN.—We have frequently spoken of the slaves recently brought hither from New Orleans by Col. Hanks. We have before us now photographs of these slaves, illustrating some of the most striking characteristics of slavery, and showing especially that its victims are in some instances as white as their masters. The whole group consists of eight individuals; Robert Whitehead, a Baptist minister; Wilson Chinn, with the initials of his owner, V. B. M., branded on his forehead; Charles Taylor, a boy eight years old; Mary Johnson, a cook, whose back is scarred with frightful ridges, the punishment of over-sleeping herself a little in the morning; Isaac White, nine years old; Augusta Broujey, Rebecca Huger, and Rosina Downs, the last three being bright little girls from six to eleven years of age, in whom scarce a trace of color is visible. The pictures are admirably executed, under the direction of Mr. Charles Paxton, who evidently has fine skill in the photographic art. The whole group is sold for $1; the card visites at twenty-five cents each. One of them represents the old slave with his collar on and the manacles around his legs; another, a group of four learning to read; but the finest in the series is Rebecca, looking at "the old flag." Orders should be addressed to H. N. Bent, No. 1 Mercer street, N. Y. The pictures may also be bought at the following places in Broadway; T. H. Williams, No. 353; W. H. Kelley, No. 627; and Miller and Mathews, No. 757.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Dr. S. H. Tyng of this city will visit Europe next Spring for the benefit of his health.

Wendell Phillips will speak on "Reconstruction," at the Cooper Institute, on Tuesday evening next. His lecture will be the fifth in the Course of the Women's League.

William Still, who was for many years the faithful Clerk in the Anti-Slavery Office in Philadelphia, was recently elected by the Supervisory Committee of Colored Regiments Sutler at Camp William Penn, near that city. A capital appointment.

John G. Whittier has been elected one of the Overseers of Harvard University. It is the first time, we presume, that a Quaker was ever chosen to fill that office, and his election affords a pleasing illustration of the liberal tendencies of the age.

It has been intimated in certain quarters that Mr. Dayton, American Minister to France, is soon to resign, and that Gen. Fremont will take his place. A dispatch from Washington to *The Times* says: "Gen. Fremont's friends here declare that he could not be persuaded to go out of the country to fill any foreign appointment."

A friend in Detroit, writes: "Sojourner Truth is still in this city. She is as full of mental and moral vigor as when I first met her here seven years ago. I have little doubt that she will accomplish her projected journey to the Eastern States in the Spring."

We hear with pleasure that Stephen S. Foster has been invited to deliver a lecture next Wednesday evening in the Free Course at the Church of the Puritans. We hope he will be able, as we know he will be inclined, to accept the invitation. If he comes, let no friend of the cause in this city fail to hear him.

Anna E. Dickinson spoke to a crowded audience in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, on Monday evening. Her lecture was substantially the same that she delivered a few days before in the Cooper Institute. On Saturday evening she spoke at Bridgeport, Ct., and on Thursday evening of this week she speaks in the Tremont Temple, Boston.

We understand that the Women's Loyal League has invited Theodore D. Weld to deliver a lecture at the Cooper Institute, at his earliest convenience, upon "The Work, the Time and the Way," and that he has accepted the invitation. Of all of the lecturers now in the field few are equal to him in the power of elucidating truth and impressing the minds and moving the hearts of an audience.

Hon. E. W. Gantt, of Arkansas, made a very interesting and important speech, one evening last week, in the Cooper Institute. His rebukes of the Pro-Slavery Democracy of the North were as scathing as they were just. He avowed himself in favor of the utter extermination of slavery as the cause of the war and the curse of the nation, especially of the slave States. He was, on motion of Rev. Dr. Bellows, invited to speak again, in the Academy of Music. He speaks, by invitation of the citizens of Brooklyn, at Plymouth Church, on Wednesday evening of this week. We wish he might speak in every town at the North, and especially in the towns hitherto under the sway of the sham Democracy; but he feels it to be his duty to return at once to Arkansas, to aid in the work of abolishing slavery and restoring the State to the Union.

We copy the following paragraph from the Boston *Commonwealth*:

"We regret to learn that Major George L. Stearns, Superintendent of the recruitment of colored troops in Tennessee, has resigned that office. Major Stearns left a large business and a delightful home, and gave his great organizing abilities to this work, literally without money and without price. Since his appointment he has received and expected no pay or subsistence—nothing but transportation; and he would have delighted to have continued his labors till the work is properly done by the government. But the truth should be told—Major Stearns is a gentleman, and he could no longer submit to the caprices and the incivilities (to use no harsher word) of the Secretary of War, and believing that his usefulness as well as his comfort was at an end, he resigned. He felt that a proper self-respect compelled him to resign. We wish we could hope that the Major's plain statement of the reason of his resignation would lead the Secretary to mend his manners. Mr. Stanton seems to think that the distinction between the military department and the civil, consists in this, that civilians are expected to be civil and military men uncivil."

THE FREE LABOR EXPERIMENT IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

LETTER FROM MR. PHILBRICK.

BEAUFORT, S. C., Jan. 29th, 1864.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

DEAR SIR: I am told that, in a recent number of your paper, you published a letter of mine to Hon. Alpheus Hardy, of Boston, copied from a Boston paper, but with a typographical error, grossly misrepresenting the facts. The Boston papers printed my figures correctly, but your printer's devil seems to have raised his namesake by putting in an extra cipher. I am thereby made to state that I had paid out *two hundred thousand* dollars in wages to freedmen, in the production of *seventy-three thousand pounds* of cotton. If this were so the cotton would be rather dear, costing some two dollars and three quarters per pound. The fact is, as I hope you will make known, for the credit of the free labor question, that the wages paid were about *twenty thousand*, instead of *two hundred thousand*, making this long staple or Sea Island cotton cost about the same that it did before the war, under the slave system.

When we consider the many disadvantages under which we have labored this year, this may, I think, be called a success. We have been working without the able-bodied men, with an experimental organization, almost destitute of live stock, and quite destitute of experienced superintendence, and our wages have been paid at war rates in a depreciated currency. While the slaveholder reckoned the cost of the staple in hard money, had all the advantages of experienced superintendence, plenty of live stock, a thorough and well-studied organization, as efficient as a strong police could make it after years of experience, with the whole population of able-bodied men to help.

Judging from this propitious beginning, I think it no more than reasonable to expect that we can produce these Southern staples in the course of a few years at a much lower rate than they have ever been afforded before. We have this immense advantage, viz.: While I have produced two hundred bales of Sea Island cotton with the application of only forty thousand dollars of cash capital, including the outfit of tools and live stock and the cost of the lands, the slaveholder was obliged, in order to produce the same amount of staple, to invest a capital of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in negroes alone! being six times the whole amount that is required by the free labor system even under the present disadvantages. When the war is over and capital has proper protection here in Dixie, I foresee an influx from the North, such as will wipe out all traces of the chivalry in a very short period, for one might as well try to stop water from running down hill as to prevent capital from seeking its most profitable returns, when well protected.

In my present enterprise I am sometimes met by good Abolitionists, who seem to think it inconsistent with philanthropic motives to be making money out of negro labor. I trust that most men will admit that where money can be made by encouraging honest industry, it is as great a gain to the employed as the employer, and I hope we as a community may never be led to neglect the true welfare of the laboring classes dependent on us for guidance in their semi-civilized state. Industry encouraged by prompt and just payments is not the only Yankee innovation lately introduced here. On the thirteen plantations which I have operated this year, there are six schools, attended by over three hundred pupils, sustained at the expense of the Yankee proprietors of the soil. I hope, at no very distant day, to be able to publish in detail the results of the past year's experience here, and I hope also that in the meantime you will allow your columns to be used in correcting the erroneous impression which may have arisen from the little cipher above named.

Very truly yours, EDWARD S. PHILBRICK.

CONDITION AND NEEDS OF THE FREEDMEN.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 4, 1864.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

It may not be uninteresting to your readers, to whom so many appeals have been made for the suffering freedmen, to know what articles we do not want. It is a burden and a hindrance rather than a help to send out articles already worn out, besides being a trespass on the time and strength of those employed here for distributing them. It is no trifling task to handle over so many times every garment from the time it is first given to the solicitor to its final destination on the back or feet of the refugee.

Doubtless it is owing to thoughtlessness on the part of those who deem it a charity to give anything to those who have scarcely enough to cover them, and also of those who do not consider the impropriety of donating to a charitable society some useless thing in order to get rid of it. There is always a large class in our own cities to whom such articles may be most appropriately given, since that would involve no expense. It does cost something for transportation, and in cases where it does not, we have no right to burden the government with anything of this nature. Second-hand clothing is oftentimes more valuable than new, and even worn garments may be mended to do good service, but when they are sent ragged and dirty, justice to the cause demands a protest. Old bonnets are of no use whatever. Worn-out boots, on account of their bulk and weight, "cost more than they come to." A very small proportion of the clothing, however, is of this class.

The idea suggested by the appearance of the greater part of it is that of a land teeming with wealth, and overflowing with charity. On this point also a few thoughts present themselves. There is such a thing as being too generous for the benefit of the recipients. A degraded, ignorant class may readily be supposed to possess many vicious habits which it is no less our duty to correct than to minister to their real wants. It would hardly be deemed a praiseworthy charity to foster these habits by giving indiscriminately to all who, by their pitiful appearance, excite our sympathy, it being in many cases assumed for that purpose.

Why would it not be well, then, to adopt the plan followed by Mrs. Gage, at Port Royal, of charging a small sum for our most valuable articles, the proceeds being invested for their benefit? It will be the surest means of putting a stop to the systematic begging now carried on, which makes the task of distribution such an arduous one on account of the difficulty of ascertaining the most needy. As there are many scruples against this course in the minds of those who make the most liberal donations, their wishes will be conscientiously regarded until their approval is signified. A store is under consideration to meet the wants of the self-supporting class, which might at the same time be made the instrumentality of helping these indigent persons to learn the value of money, and the habit of self-respect which would flow from the consciousness of being in some measure the intelligent agents of their own support. Only a residence among this people can convey a truthful idea of their real position, and the helplessness, arising from the incidents of slavery, which needs very soon to be put in the way of throwing off its own shackles. But although the first impression is that of children who need to be guided in the simplest affairs of life, we are surprised upon beholding them that they could ever have been regarded as mere chattels, and that the divine powers within them, which only need the opportunity for development, should have been so crushed out as to be the mere automatons of caprice and chance. Doubtless it is owing to the fact that the soul has been so long chafing against its prison doors as to prevent its normal action that we are annoyed by so much stupidity and abstraction in the most obvious things. Setting aside the physical suffering, who can calculate the inexpressible anguish of God-given faculties repressed below the level of the brute?

Among a lot of over a hundred refugees, just arrived at the slave-pen, occasionally a child knew the letters of the alphabet. Being questioned how they had learned them, and if their masters knew it, the answer was, "No, indeed, if he had he would have killed us;" and one woman spoke up with the fire flashing in her eyes, in reply to a question asked of a little girl who said her master's children had taught her, whether their parents knew it, "I guess if they had they would have been paddled, but we shall be glad enough to learn now."

Charts and books flying in every direction to greet these new comers remind one that the "Schoolmaster is abroad," and will soon regenerate this nation. Men and women, whose eyesight has already begun to fail them, will labor patiently at the arduous task of mastering the alphabet, saying "it is never too old to learn, and if they can only get so as to read they shall be so glad, and then they can read their himes," as they call them.

It is touching to see mothers, some thirty, some fifty years old, whose time is needed for their daily work, eagerly grasping every moment that can be spared to come to school. One very interesting feature is the education of the colored regiments to some extent, this beingdone by individual effort. We realize more fully the gross demoralization of slavery when we see men, gentlemanly and courteous in their bearing, more ignorant even than our own children of four years of age. They learn readily, as the adults do generally. The mirthful humor of the negro race is so predominant in the children that it is difficult to fix their attention on their books, except when teaching them individually, and then they seldom weary. The undisciplined life to which they have been accustomed makes it more difficult to teach them systematically than the same number of white children, but it is generally thought they are more docile.

They are roguish, but as a general thing not obstinate. Unaccustomed to gentle treatment, they are very much inclined to think we are sporting with them in our attempts to control them. By coming in contact with the sensitive feelings of the African race, and observing their forgiving dispositions, we can readily understand why, instead of rising with the vengeance of the Anglo-Saxon blood, they have borne so patiently their unutterable wrongs, without attributing their lack of resistance to a spirit of cowardice. It is rather their kindness of heart, and deep religious sentiments that have ever inspired them with a deep trust in God, which in our colder and more distrustful natures exists more frequently in outward forms and unmeaning symbols than in the devotion of soul, which is more patient to endure than quick to resent a wrong.

S. E. W.

LETTER FROM SOJOURNER TRUTH.

DETROIT, Feb. 3d, 1864.

OLIVER JOHNSON—*My Dear Friend:* I have been absent from my home in Battle Creek more than two months, having been in this city since I came in November with a donation for the colored soldiers. During my absence a great many letters have been received for me, the most of which have been applications for my photograph, and one from a very kind friend—a Quaker lady in Salem, New Jersey—requesting some copies of my "Life" to sell for me. These letters were retained by the friends in Battle Creek, as they were expecting my return home long ago. I wrote, however, a week since, to have my letters sent to me, and they have come—quite a package of them—and now I feel very badly lest the dear kind friends who have sent all these good and welcome letters should think they are not going to get any answer at all, and therefore I write to ask you, who have already made so many kind notices of and for me, to insert a few words in THE STANDARD, informing the friends that I have been from home these two months past—that now I am about to have a new, and, I hope, much better photograph taken of me, which a friend here is going to have copy-righted for my benefit; and when this is done I shall have letters written in answer to all those which have been sent, and enclose the required photographs, I want you to say also that my books are all sold, but that a kind lady, living near to Pontiac, Mich., is endeavoring to obtain money enough to pay for the printing of another edition; and when this is done I will send to my dear New Jersey friend the copies for which she has sent. I will receive it as a great kindness if you will put the substance of this in the first number of your paper, because it will be, likely, two or three weeks before I can get the photographs, the artists are so slow. Will you say, too, for me, to the friends who have written, that my heart overflows with love and gratitude to them, and as some have asked an interest in my prayers, I *do pray* and will continue to pray that God will fill their cup of blessing full *and running over*; as I would if I had the power.

Since I have been here I am gaining health and strength *fast*, so that I believe the Lord means me to do what I want to do, viz: to go east in the Spring, to Ohio and New York, to New Jersey, and finally to see the freedmen of my race. I can almost walk without a cane, and with the prayers of my friends that I may get safely through the month of March, I shall be able to accomplish my desire. I will send you a copy of my photograph when I get it. Your friend,

SOJOURNER TRUTH.

P. S. My friends who send for photographs should not forget to enclose a stamp for postage. My address for the month of February will be, "Detroit, care of Euphemia Cockrane, Box 75."

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7, 1864.

THE debate on the Confiscation bill has waxed exciting during the week in the House, and it culminated in an old-fashioned set-to between the parties—a resort to parliamentary tactics to prevent a vote. The Democrats demanded that three more speeches should be made, and then they were willing that the bill, or explanatory resolution, should be voted upon. It would have been better to have assented to this arrangement at once, for when a minority makes a demand for a limited amount of time *for debate* it is better to grant it, no matter whether the demand be fair or unfair. A minority can always triumph on such a demand, and it is an economical measure to give way to it at once. Whenever the opposition are determined to prevent the final passage of any measure, it is of course time for the majority to assert its rights.

But the most remarkable fact of this contest in the House was this: that the Democrats went into the measure *to give Gen. Frank Blair an opportunity to oppose the bill!* It is a fact that is pregnant with meaning. It will startle many Republicans over the country to learn that Mr. Blair got leave to oppose the Confiscation bill through the good offices of Fernando Wood, Mr. Vorhees and their associates, and that he stood up in his place *on the Opposition side of the House* to oppose the bill. He also declared that the President is opposed to the bill, and the Democrats claim that they are now supporting the Administration in voting against the bill. The bill was passed, nearly every Republican member voting for it. Mr. Blair was absent, or did not vote, though he spoke against the bill. The issue is soon to be made up. It is reported that Mr. Lincoln is opposed to the bill, but I much doubt the statement. There is no doubt whatever but the Senate will pass the bill. It will then be sent for Mr. Lincoln's signature, will he vote with the Blairs and the Opposition and veto the bill? That is the most important question of the present hour.

As to the merits of the measure itself I have nothing to say. I am no lawyer, but it is sufficient that some of the ablest lawyers in the House assert that the proposition to make the Confiscation law of practical use is strictly constitutional. The Republicans of the House, with but one exception (is Gen. Blair a Republican?), are for the bill, and every Peace-man in the House, every sympathizer with Treason, is opposed to it. Will the President ally himself with these men? If he is forced to do it, because of his honest convictions, the country will respect him, and still it will be a momentous act so far as the fortunes of the Republican party are concerned.

It was a startling spectacle—that which the House presented during the delivery of Gen. Blair's speech. I have nothing to say against Gen. Blair personally. He used to be considered a very good-natured and talented man in the old days. He seems to share with his brother an intense hatred of Mr. Chase, and he seizes upon every opportunity to speed an arrow at the distinguished Secretary. As he stood up on the Democratic side of the House, surrounded by the chiefs of the Opposition, it was hard to convince one's self that the orator was a Republican and a brother of one of the most influential members of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet. Such is the fact. Montgomery Blair may possess little influence with the people, but he stands high with the President. I was not a little surprised to see one of the pro-slavery Democratic, members from Missouri come and sit directly in front of Gen. Blair, apparently delighted with every word, and especially at the fact that a man who was once hated of all men in Missouri by the Conservatives, is now opposed to radicalism in every shape. The Opposition generally were in smiles, for they said: "We are now driving a wedge into the Republican party. The Blairs are with us. The President *may* side with us. If he does the Republicans will throw him over, and will nominate somebody else." These men forget that a cause is greater than any man, and that the honest people of the loyal States will elect the candidate of the War party, whoever he may be.

There is not a politician who will not watch the fate of this Confiscation bill with intense interest. It will go to the Senate, and a long debate undoubtedly will spring up there upon it. It will pass that branch of Congress, and then it will go into the hands of the President, who will sign the bill—or veto it.

There is very little else besides this Confiscation debate and vote in the House worth notice this week. It has swallowed up everything else. The Senate has talked of whiskey and of paying black soldiers the same wages that they do white, but these subjects, though interesting in themselves, are as nothing beside the great and absorbing subject which has been debated so long, and finally decided, in the House.

The House will pass the supplemental Conscription bill sometime this week. As the draft is to take place on the 10th day of March next, the bill *must be* perfected and passed into a law immediately. Before the draft can take place, the enrolling officers have a heavy work to perform. They must consolidate the two classes, and examine and exempt those persons belonging to the second class who claim physical disability. There will be scarcely time for all this work if the bill is passed in the course of the week, and there certainly will not if it is carried over still further to the week after. There is too great a lack of unanimity among the Republican members of the House. They divide too readily. On this Conscription bill, Mr. Thaddeus Stevens went off with the whole body of the Opposition in the work of mutilating the bill. He succeeded in striking out one of its most important sections. This sort of work in the House will soon bring the Republicans into contempt, for they will be unable to pass any of their most important bills. What is still more important, the Opposition will be encouraged to think that it is possible for them to destroy, or at least amend any bill which the Republican committees may report.

The President still adheres to his established policy of creating a colored army. In spite of the remonstrances of Maryland slaveholders he has given Gen. Birney full authority to recruit another colored regiment in that State. That is well, and it looks as if the Postmaster-General was not successful in all his schemes.

The government is now sure of commencing the Spring campaign with not less than 750,000 men in the field. It is estimated that the rebels cannot have over 350,000 to meet them with, and the victories ought, according to human calculations, to perch upon our banners. If we are to be saved from bankruptcy, we must have great successes within a year. It is possible, however, that the nation is not yet fairly resolved that Slavery shall die, and that it must experience fresh disasters before it will rise to the height of so great a resolution. AVON.

WOMEN'S PETITION FOR EMANCIPATION.

WE give below the form of petition adopted by the Women's National Loyal League. If any of our readers are not otherwise supplied, they can copy this on a sheet of paper and commence at once the work of obtaining signatures.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

(Men)

The Undersigned, Women of the United States above the age of eighteen years, earnestly pray that your Honorable Body will pass, at the earliest practicable day, an Act emancipating all Persons of African descent held to involuntary service or labor in the United States.

Name.	*Residence.*

When the sheet is filled, add others of the same width to the foot of it, with paste or mucilage. The signatures should be by the persons themselves, or else written at their request. Add, at close of each petition, the number of signatures contained, and name of Town, County and State whence it comes. Return to Women's National Loyal League, 20 Cooper Institute, New York.

Proceedings of Congress.

In the Senate, on the 3d, Mr. Sumner presented a petition of a large number of German citizens of Boston, protesting against the President's proposed scheme of reconstruction. Referred. On the 4th there was a debate upon the bill equalizing the pay of soldiers—in other words, giving black soldiers the same pay given to white ones. Mr. Fessenden of Me. opposed the retrospective feature of the bill, though he was in favor of placing colored troops hereafter on the same footing with whites. Mr. Wilson of Mass., Mr. Ten Eyck of N. J., and Messrs. Lane and Pomeroy of Kansas, contended that the country was bound by the promises of the War Department to colored soldiers to pay them full wages from the beginning. Mr. Doolittle of Wisconsin, while he thought the government should act in good faith toward black soldiers, argued that as the wives and children of many of our colored troops were being supported by the government, they should not receive the same bounty and pay as white recruits, whose families were dependent on them for support. On Monday Mr. Sumner presented petitions from persons of African descent praying for the privilege of the elective franchise. Referred to Select Committee on Freedom and Slavery. Mr. Sumner said he had presented a similar petition to the last Congress before the rebellion, which was referred to the Committee then known as the Harper's Ferry Investigating Committee, of which John Y. Mason, now a rebel, was Chairman, who moved that the paper should be returned to the Senator presenting it. That resolution now remains upon the records unacted upon. He would say now that it was natural that one who was then preparing to be a rebel should deny colored men their rights as citizens. Mr. Sumner also introduced a bill to repeal all laws for the rendition of fugitive slaves. Also a bill to secure equality before the law in the Courts of the United States, providing against the exclusion of any witness on account of color. Referred to the Select Committee on Freedmen and Slavery. Mr. Sumner also introduced the following resolutions, culminating, it will be seen, in a proposition to amend the Constitution so as to prohibit slavery everywhere within the limits of the United States:

1. Resolved, That, in order to determine the duties of the National government at the present moment, it is of the first importance that we should see and understand the real character of the contest which has been forced upon the United States, for a failure truly to appreciate this contest must end disastrously in a failure of those proper efforts which are essential to the re-establishment of unity and concord; that, recognizing the contest in its real character, as it must be recorded by history, it will be apparent beyond controversy that this is not an ordinary rebellion, or an ordinary war, but, that it is absolutely without precedent, differing clearly from every other rebellion and every other war, inasmuch as it is an audacious attempt, for the first time in history, to found a wicked power on the cornerstone of slavery; and that such an attempt having this single object—whether regarded as rebellion or as war—is so completely penetrated, and absorbed, so entirely filled and possessed by slavery, that it can be justly regarded as nothing else than the huge impersonation of this crime, at once rebel and belligerent, or in other words, as slavery in arms.

2. Resolved, That recognizing the unquestionable identity of the rebellion and of slavery, so that each is to the other as another self, it becomes plain that the rebellion cannot be crushed without crushing slavery, as slavery cannot be crushed without crushing the rebellion: that every forbearance to the one is a forbearance to the other, and every blow at the one is a blow at the other; that all who tolerate slavery, tolerate the rebellion, and all who strike at slavery, strike at the rebellion: and that, therefore, it is our supremest duty, in which all other present duties are contained, to take care that the barbarism of slavery, in which alone the rebellion has its origin and life, is so utterly trampled out that it can never spring up again anywhere in the rebel and belligerent region; for leaving this duty undone nothing is done, and all our blood and treasure have been lavished in vain.

3. Resolved, That, in dealing with the rebel war the National government is invested with two classes of rights—one the *Rights of Sovereignty*, inherent and indefeasible everywhere within the limits of the United States, and the other is the *Rights of War*, or belligerent rights, which have been superinduced by the nature and extent of the contest; that, by virtue of the rights of sovereignty, the rebel and belligerent region is now subject to the National government as its only rightful government, bound under the Constitution to all the duties of sovereignty, and by special mandate bound also "to guarantee to every State a Republican form of government and to protect it against invasion"; that, by virtue of the rights of war, this same region is subject to all the conditions and incidents of war, according to the established usages of Christian nations, out of which is derived the familiar maxim of public duty, "Indemnity for the Past and Security for the Future."

4. Resolved, That, in seeking the restoration of the States to their proper places as members of the Republic, so that every State shall enjoy again its constitutional functions and every star on our national flag shall represent a State, in reality as well as in name, care must be taken that the rebellion is not allowed, through any negligence or mistaken concession, to retain the least foothold for future activity, or the least germ of future life; that, whether proceeding by the exercise of sovereign rights or of belligerent rights, the same precautions must be exacted against future peril; that, therefore, any system of "reconstruction" must be rejected, which does not provide by irreversible guaranties against the continued existence or possible revival of slavery, and that such guarantees can be primarily obtained only through the agency of the National government, which to this end must assert a temporary supremacy, military or civil, throughout the rebel and belligerent region, of sufficient duration to stamp upon this region the character of freedom.

5. Resolved, That, in the exercise of this essential supremacy of the National government, a solemn duty is cast upon Congress to see, that no rebel State is prematurely restored to its constitutional functions, until within its borders all proper safeguards are established, so that loyal citizens, including the new made freedmen, cannot at any time be molested by evil-disposed persons, and especially that no man there may be made a slave; that this solemn duty belongs to Congress under the Constitution, whether in the exercise of rights of sovereignty or rights of war; and that, in its performance, that system of "reconstruction" will be found the best—howsoever it may be named—which promises most surely to accomplish the desired end, so that slavery, which is the synonym of the rebellion, shall absolutely cease throughout the whole rebel and belligerent region, and the land which it has maddened, impoverished and degraded, shall become safe, fertile, and glorious from assured emancipation.

6. Resolved, That, in the process of "reconstruction," it is not enough to secure the death

or give Congress the power to abolish or interfere with, in any State, the domestic institutions thereof, including that of persons held to labor or service by the laws of said States." Mr. Anthony, in introducing his resolution, said that God could make even the wrath of man to praise him. The repeal of the resolution would gain for us not only the approval of the world, but of Heaven. On Tuesday, Mr. Sumner called the attention of the Senate to the petitions on his desk from 100,698 citizens, male and female, over eighteen years of age, in the various States, praying Congress to pass an act for the speedy emancipation of persons of African descent. He said these petitions were too bulky for him or the pages to carry up, but he would desire to present them collectively, as an illustration of the motto on our United States coins, "*E pluribus unum.*" These petitions only presented the feelings of the hearts of these persons, that Slavery was the guilty origin of this war, and if continued, would always be hurtful to the national welfare; and as a consequence, the hideous monster should at once be destroyed. To Congress, under the Constitution, was committed the power of the ancient Roman dictators to see that the Republic received no detriment. Mr. Saulsbury of Del. made a speech, in which he said that it ill became those who refused, in 1861, to listen to the petitions asking for the passage of the Crittenden Compromise, to present such petitions as those now offered to the Senate. Then followed a debate upon the question as to who were responsible for the failure of the Crittenden Compromise. Mr. Conners of California ended the discussion by declaring that if the Republican party prevented the passage of the Crittenden resolutions he honored them for it. Leaving slavery out of the question, they were introduced at a time when a traitor Cabinet and President were organizing rebellion. He thanked God that the time had come, and that we were the ministers, to relieve the country of the crime and treason conjoined in African slavery. The petitions were referred. On the 5th inst., the joint resolution to amend a joint resolution explanatory of the Confiscation Act was adopted, yeas, 82; nays, 74. [This, if passed by the House and signed by the President, will give vigor to the Confiscation act.] On Monday Mr. Spalding of Ohio introduced a bill to repeal the Fugitive Slave Law. On Tuesday, the Enrollment Bill being under consideration, Mr. Kernan (Dem., N. Y.), moved to exempt from draft clergymen who are not engaged in trade or secular business. Cox of Ohio opposed the amendment, saying, "the pestiferous clergymen of the country ought not to be exempted." Mr. Eldridge (Dem., Wis.), offered a proviso to exempt those clergymen who have not heretofore preached politics and who will not do so in future. He said ministers are intermeddlers and stirrers up of strife and mischief, and they ought to go to the war because they are more fitted for that than for peace. Mr. Kernan's amendment was rejected.

IMPORTANT PETITION TO CONGRESS.

THE following is the Form of Petition adopted in compliance with the vote of the late Thirtieth Anniversary Meeting at Philadelphia; and which has been approved by leading anti-slavery men of various parties and denominations. The subject is one of vital moment, and the exigencies of the time point to this action as absolutely necessary to a speedy, honorable, and safe conclusion of the war. We ask our friends and readers, one and all, to interest themselves and those about them in the immediate and extensive circulation of this Petition. It is so brief that it may readily be copied at the head of a letter sheet; or a printed copy may be obtained by writing to either of the anti-slavery offices in Philadelphia (106 North Tenth St.), New York (48 Beekman St.), or Boston (221 Washington St.). Let the action be prompt and vigorous. Those who have already signed the Loyal Women's Petition need not hesitate to sign this also, as the two, though in harmony, are not identical. Friends! let the word be, Immediate! Not an hour is to be lost.

☞ When the signing is completed let the Petition be forwarded, at once, to some reliable member of Congress; or, if preferred, to one of the offices already named, where it will meet with prompt attention.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled:

The undersigned, citizens of believing Slavery the great cause of the present rebellion, and an institution fatal to the life of Republican government, earnestly pray your honorable bodies to immediately abolish it throughout the United States; and to adopt measures for so amending the Constitution as forever to prohibit its existence in any portion of our common country.

MEN. | WOMEN.

THE ARMY SURGEON.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

HE is the man of science and reflection amidst men of action and enterprise; not simply the non-combatant amongst men of the sword, and yet in him the contemplative and philosophic element must never be permitted to interfere with due readiness of decision and energy in action; nor will his position as a non-combatant excuse him from the necessity of bracing his mental and bodily nerves alike to the same contempt of danger and death as they must exhibit who cross swords with the enemy. If to the furnishing of the ideal of an accomplished surgeon, that exquisite feminine endowment be requisite, "the hand of a lady," not the less requisite in any case, and all the more indispensable in the case of the *Army Surgeon*, are those masculine and soldier-like endowments, "the eye of an eagle and the heart of a lion." Scarce a moment's reflection is needed to produce the conviction that these figurative expressions must need have as much of sober truth as poetic imagery; for who shall exaggerate the dexterity, the self-possession, the firmness required to perform in the open field or in the crowded trench, on the dangerous outskirts of the fire of the enemy—nay, not seldom within its true and deadly range—operations which tax the powers of the most skillful, and the nerves of the most unflinching when performed in the quiet and stillness of an admirably disposed and perfectly provided ward within the walls of the civil hospital. WM. P. POWELL, JR.

Washington, Feb. 5, 1864. M. D., U. S. A.

THE SHEET PICTURES OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

THE public will perhaps remember that a picture of the Proclamation of Emancipation was presented to the President, Abraham Lincoln, last February, which was noticed by the press at the time as "splendidly executed," and "a finer display or more tasteful skill in the execution we have never witnessed." It is but justice to say that the engraving of this splendid picture is now completed, and ready for distribution.

No public document—not even the Declaration of Independence—has been executed with even an approach to the style in which this picture of the Proclamation is gotten up. It comprises displayed letter headings, perfecting the "whereas" and "Proclamation" with a splendid display of flourishing around the same; then follows, in beautiful engraved hands, the Proclamation, with the emphatic words lettered in a variety of styles.

The crowning glory of the picture, forming a centre-piece, is an accurate and faithful portrait of Abraham Lincoln, the author of the Proclamation. There are besides four other appropriate figures.

We propose to make it an object for our gallant soldiers in the service, or whose time has expired, and widows of those who have fallen, to give this picture a wide circulation. The price of the picture will be one dollar, but to such as become agents it will be fifty cents per copy.

To newspapers inserting this notice, and forwarding a copy containing the same to my address, immediately upon receiving it I will forward the picture free of charge.

A. KIDDER,

86 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

Post Office Box 754.

THE FREEDMEN.—Our Pennsylvania readers will not overlook, of course, the notice of a great Freedmen's meeting, to be held next Tuesday evening, at the Philadelphia Academy of Music. The list of speakers includes Bishop Simpson, Phillips Brooks, and J. Wheaton Smith, all pronounced Anti-Slavery men, and our old and faithful friends, Dr. Furness and J. Miller McKim; the latter having recently returned from his tour in the South-west. That the meeting will be as much an Anti-Slavery as a Freedmen's meeting, it would be superfluous to add.

"PROCLAIM LIBERTY THROUGHOUT ALL THE LAND."

THE Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society congratulate its members and friends that, through the madness, rebellion, and secession of the South, avowedly in behalf of its Heaven-accursed and world-abhorred slave system—involving the country in a civil war of the hugest proportions and the most sanguinary character, which still continues its desolating work—the constitutional powers of the Federal government are now ample to decree the immediate and total abolition of slavery. They believe that, as a measure of national peace and unity, of humanity and justice, such a decree should be passed by the ensuing Congress at as early a period in the session as practicable—thus not only sustaining the Emancipation proclamation of President Lincoln of January 1st, 1863, but also effectually disposing of that remnant of the slave institution which was exempted by the proclamation aforesaid, in such a manner as may seem most equitable and expedient by Congress.

The warrant for this procedure is to be found in the still greatly imperilled state of the republic, and in the legitimate functions of the government that may be exercised in such an alarming crisis. By common law, an individual has the right of self-defence by all means recognized by that law. In view of international law, a nation is an individual, and has the right of self-defence by all means recognized by that law; one of those means being the destruction of any dynasty or institution that imperils national life. Slavery has struck at the life of the nation, and declared its own existence incompatible with that of the nation. Hence the nation, acting through its official organs, has the right to abolish slavery throughout its dominions; and past events demonstrate alike the necessity and duty of exercising this right without delay and without compromise.

The Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society, therefore, deeply impressed with the importance of a general coöperation of the friends of impartial liberty at this time, in order to influence and secure the action of Congress in the manner described, hereby announce, that they have resolved to put forthwith into the lecturing field as many agents as the funds of the Society will warrant, whose sole work shall be to enlighten the public mind on this subject, stimulate to a wide-spread movement in favor of universal emancipation, and thus make the recurrence of another SLAVEHOLDERS' REBELLION an impossible event.

To sustain and increase the number of these agents, the Committee solicit the generous contribution and donations of all who desire to see the speedy suppression of the war, and in the fullest sense "LIBERTY AND UNION" made "ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

In furtherance of this patriotic and Christian object, the "Woman's Loyal National League" at New York has taken the field, in advance, to procure to a petition to the next Congress, for the total abolition of slavery, A MILLION OF SIGNATURES on the part of the loyal women of the republic. It deserves all possible encouragement and success, and we shall extend to it the heartiest coöperation. But let the loyal MEN be equally zealous and resolved to be as potentially heard in the same manner, by the same body. Let such a petition be sent to Congress from every city, town, village and hamlet in all the loyal States. No time is to be lost. "*One last, best effort now!*"

The Treasurer of the American Anti-Slavery Society is WILLIAM I. BOWDITCH, Esq., 8 Railroad Exchange, Boston, Mass. Donations may also be sent to OLIVER JOHNSON, Esq., Anti-Slavery Office, 48 Beekman street, New York, and to J. MILLER MCKIM, Anti-Slavery Office, 106 North Tenth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ Editors of newspapers friendly to the object here announced, are respectfully requested to insert this announcement in their columns.

OBITUARY.

DIED, in this city, on Saturday, Feb. 6, ABEL WILDER, M.D., late of Blackstone, Mass., aged 77 years and 8 months.

A man so true to himself, and so faithful in every relation of life, should not be suffered to pass away without at least a brief tribute to his memory. He was born in Ashburnham, Mass., in 1787. His classical education—superior to that of many a College graduate—was received under private instruction, partly in New Salem and Princeton, Mass., and partly in Fitzwilliam, N. H. He was a diligent student all his life, and he rarely forget anything that he once learned. He commenced the study of medicine with Dr. Whiting of Winchendon, Mass., and attended lectures at Dartmouth. He defrayed the expenses of his education, like many another Yankee boy, by teaching school. He taught at Hingham, Mass., two years—at Schenectady, N. Y., one year. He commenced the practice of his profession at Fitzwilliam, N. H., removing successively to Swansy and Walpole, and finally to Mendon, Mass., where he spent upward of 40 years. The part of Mendon in which he settled was, some years since, organized as a new town under the name of Blackstone. Here he had a large practice and was universally esteemed, not only for his professional skill but for his sterling integrity as a man. In all that section of Massachusetts the news of his death will be heard with profound regret. He was a friend of the poor, and contributed to the full extent of his means for the advancement of every good enterprise. The cause of education, of temperance and of Anti-Slavery received his earnest support. He never made what is called "a profession of religion," and was not unfrequently denounced as an infidel by those who exalt creeds and forms above the Christian spirit; but his life put to shame many of those who stood highest in the Church. He was a great admirer of Theodore Parker, and not unfrequently went from Blackstone to Boston, a distance of 30 miles, staying over Sunday to hear him preach. He had twelve children, eight of whom, with their mother, survive him. One of his sons is the able and honored Representative of Kansas in the present Congress, while another is editor of the Leavenworth *Conservative*.

DEATH OF MR. STAPLES.—It is with heartfelt regret that we announce the death of Rev. N. A. Staples, Pastor of the Second Unitarian Church in Brooklyn. He died on Friday morning, the 5th inst., of consumption, in the 34th year of his age. In him were united those fine moral and social traits which never fail to win for their possessor the best place in the hearts of the best people. The translucency of his character is not often paralleled. He was greatly endeared to his congregation, and indeed to all who knew him. The cause of Freedom and Progress has lost in him a noble and faithful champion.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

ATTACK ON NEWBERN.

On the 2d inst. the rebels made an unsuccessful attack on Newbern, N. C. They advanced on the 1st upon our outposts at Bachelor's Creek, eight miles from Newbern, and captured them after a severe fight. A force of our cavalry was also repulsed in sight of Fort Totten. The enemy pressed closely upon our lines, and actually came within hailing distance of the city. Dispatches received by Gen. Butler, however, inform us that the enemy was driven back to Kinston by Gen. Palmer, on the 2d inst., and that Newbern was relieved. On that evening the rebels had possession of Newport, and cut off the connection between Newbern and Beaufort.

GEN. BUTLER'S DASH TOWARD RICHMOND.

A special dispatch informs *The Tribune* of the return of an expedition sent up the Peninsula by Gen. Butler, under command of Gen. Wistar, with the object of making a sudden dash into Richmond and releasing our prisoners. The expedition was well planned, and made with adequate force, if the enemy, as was expected, had been surprised. It was composed of the 1st N. Y. Mounted Rifles, 3d N. Y., 5th Pa., 11th Pa. and 20th N. Y. Cavalry, the 118th N. Y. Vols., 139th N. Y., one squadron of the 145th N.Y., the 11th Connecticut, the 4th, 5th, and 6th United States colored troops, and two battories of artillery. This force left Yorktown on Saturday morning, and the cavalry reached Bottom's Bridge, on the Chickahominy, ten miles from Richmond, on Sunday afternoon at 2½. They there found that the enemy had been informed of the expedition and its purpose, and had obstructed the ford by felling trees. Unable to cross, they waited the arrival of the infantry, and the whole force subsequently returned, without further attempt to effect its object. The betrayal of the plan is attributed to a deserter from our lines. But for this misfortune, it seems more than probable the expedition would have been a complete success. It was known that but a small force was in or near Richmond while Lee's army was held upon the Rapidan by the demonstration of Gen. Sedgwick on Saturday, which was made for that purpose. Failure as it proves, the effort was creditable to Gen. Butler and to the troops who undertook it.

RECONNOISSANCE BY THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

A heavy reconnoissance was sent out across the Rapidan on Friday evening and Saturday morning, 5th and 6th instant, returning Sunday night, having, it is asserted, accomplished the object of its mission—viz.: ascertained the exact position and probable strength of the rebel army of North Virginia. Our troops pushed across at Germanna Ford, and they found the rebel rifle pits in that immediate vicinity occupied by but twenty-five pickets, who threw up their arms and surrendered, stating that there was no rebel forces within ten miles of their position. Immediately thereafter our forces pushed ahead in the direction of Orange Court House, but had hardly progressed two miles before they were opened on from twelve guns. Attacking the rebel force, we drove them from their position with considerable loss in killed, wounded, and missing. Our loss was thirty-five in the affair. The mass of our infantry then recrossed the Rapidan, leaving a force to hold the rifle pits.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

The propositions of the rebel Commissioner Ould for an exchange of prisoners are "like an ill-roasted egg, all on one side." The Federal authorities hold many thousand more rebels than the Confederates do of our officers and soldiers; but Mr. Ould says he will have nothing but an exchange of the whole, the excess to be paroled. This too, does not include colored soldiers captured by them. All can remember that the paroled soldiers captured at Vicksburg were immediately ordered back into the rebel army, and Mr. Ould states himself that all who have presented themselves are or have been in service. The Federals have had enough of this sort of "Punic faith" on the part of the rebels, and, in dealing with them in future, should do what is called "a cash business," and trust them for nothing.

It is not necessary to refer to the limitation which the rebels have set up with regard to Gen. Butler. That officer has so handsomely and readily repudiated Jeff. Davis's insolent threat, it is evident that in this as in most other cases he is perfectly well able to take care of himself, as well as of the honor and dignity of his country; and fulminations like that directed at him have no weight whatever.

The Army and the Negroes.

"EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

FIRST MISSOURI BRIGADE OF COLORED TROOPS.

From The St. Louis Democrat.

We take pleasure in putting on record the proceedings of a meeting of the officers of the above named troops. It is by such measures that the men can be made good soldiers and good citizens at one and the same time. Colonel, now Brig.-Gen. Pile, could have given no better evidence of his being entitled to promotion, than by this kind of interest in his men.

BENTON BARRACKS, January 6, 1864.

Minutes of a meeting of the officers of the 1st and 2d Missouri volunteers of African descent, convened by order of Col. Wm. A. Pile, for the purpose of taking into consideration the best plans for the advancement of the interest of the soldiers of the U. S. A. of A. D., morally, socially and intellectually.

Col. Wm. A. Pile, presiding.

Dr. O. W. Gordon, of the 1st Missouri volunteers of A. D., was elected Secretary.

On motion, the following-named officers were appointed as a committee to draft resolutions for the action of the said meeting of officers:

Col. T. H. Barrett, 1st M. V. A. D.
Chaplain W. H. Corkhill, U. S. A.
Adj. D. G. Fennio, 1st M. V. A. D.

During the absence of the Committee, Col. Pile addressed the officers in relation to their duties and obligations, urging that each officer should contribute his influence and labor in the elevation of the men of his command, and their preparation for the rights and duties of citizens.

The report of the committee, after some amendments, was adopted as follows:

Whereas, The government of the United States, by arming the colored man, has recognized his manhood, and his right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. The colored troops now under arms have proven themselves to be equal to other troops in obedience to orders, and not inferior in point of courage to any in the service of the government; and

Whereas, By the President's Proclamation of Emancipation, all slaves within rebellious territory are forever free; and in the language of the Roman adage, "A people once made free, can never again be enslaved;" and

Whereas, We look forward to the time when the colored soldier shall return to the walks of civil life, to engage in its duties and meet its responsibilities, and the full enjoyment of the blessings of the freedom conferred upon him will depend, in a great measure, upon his moral, intellectual, and social condition; and

Whereas, It is all-important that some arrangement be made by which a portion of the pay of these men may be saved for themselves and families; therefore,

Resolved, 1. That we, as officers of the 1st and 2d regiments Missouri volunteers, A. D., pledge ourselves to do all in our power for the moral, intellectual, and social elevation of the men in our several commands.

2. That to this end we will cheerfully coöperate with the chaplains, or other persons who may be engaged as teachers; and that we will give our personal attention to this subject at all times when compatible with our military duties.

3. That we request the "Western Sanitary Commission," if consistent with their sense of propriety, to appoint a *bonded* Treasurer, to whom the men may remit their pay, to be kept for them until such time as they may wish to invest it in a home, or for the use of themselves or families, as they may desire.

4. That we most respectfully request the Western Sanitary Commission to furnish 2,000 primers or spellers for the use of the troops now in camp, and who will be here within the next ten days; the cost of which shall be refunded when our men are paid.

5. That we will see personally to the distribution of the books, with instruction that they may be preserved and carefully studied.

6. That we most earnestly call the attention of the Western Sanitary Commission to abuses of the families of our men, as we are reliably informed that many of them are suffering from cruel treatment.

WM. A. PILE,
Colonel 33d Missouri Volunteers, President.
O. W. GORDON, Assistant-Surgeon, 1st M. V. A. D., Secretary.

REPLY OF WESTERN SANITARY COMMISSION.

ROOMS OF THE WESTERN SANITARY COMMISSION,
ST. LOUIS, January 8, 1864.

Brig.-Gen. W. A. Pile, President, etc:

DEAR SIR: The proceedings of the meeting of officers of the 1st and 2d Regiments of Missouri Volunteers, A. D., have been received and carefully considered. In reply, I have the pleasure to state that the Western Sanitary Commission will immediately procure and send to you the books specified, and will be glad to help you in any other way in your laudable design of improving the troops under your command. The commission is able to do this from funds *contributed for the special purpose*, and for which it accounts directly to the donors. With regard to the deposits of pay to the soldiers of the regiments named and other colored troops, the Commissioner will appoint a Treasurer to receive the same and will be accountable for their safe keeping. *Provided*, That the officers of the regiment or brigade transmit the amount from time to time, with proper registry of names, in such manner that every man may be duly credited with the amount by him so deposited, which shall be made payable on demand to him or his legal representatives. Such Treasurer shall be placed under good and sufficient bonds.

I heartily concur with you and your fellow-officers in the measures which you are now taking. In the transition from slavery to freedom the great lessons to be learned are prudence and self-respect, and nothing can contribute to these more certainly than the plans now proposed for the men under your command.

It is unnecessary for me to add that in the care of your sick and wounded, the Commission is ready to do all in its power, at all times, as in duty bound.

And I remain yours, very respectfully,

W. G. ELLIOT,
Acting President of the Western Sanitary Com'n.

COLORED TROOPS IN NEW YORK.

From The Evening Post

A large number of patriotic ladies of this city intend to present the Twentieth Regiment of Colored Troops with a splendid stand of colors. The design for the regimental flag, which was furnished by the artist Leutze, is the Goddess of Liberty, fully armed, with a broken yoke under her feet. Tiffany and Company are making the flags, which will be among the finest sent to the field since the commencement of the war.

The people of Dr. Garnett's Church have provided a kitchen on Riker's Island, where the cooking is done by ladies, two of whom go to the Island each day for this purpose. The Sanitary Commission has appropriated one hundred dollars to aid the ladies in this work.

A recent report of Surgeon Thomas Cushing proves how heavily the city has suffered through the swindling of the brokers during Gen. Spinola's term of recruiting. He has sent to the officers of the Union League a list of seventy-five men who will have to be discharged, owing to physical disability. Among these are one idiot, one blind in the left eye, and one subject to epileptic fits, who were enlisted. A large number have already been discharged, all of whom received the three hundred dollars from the County, which for the most part went to the brokers. About twenty-five, who are under age, will also be discharged. It is expected that the Twentieth Regiment will move in the course of twenty days.

The following officers have been appointed for the Twentieth and Twenty-sixth Regiments:

TWENTIETH REGIMENT.

Field Officers—Colonel, N. B. Bartram; Lieutenant-Colonel, Andrew E. Mather; Major, N. P. Wells; Surgeon, Thomas Cushing; Assistant Surgeon, O.S. Bilden; Second Assistant Surgeon, David Stephens; Quartermaster, Caspar Golderman.

Captains—James S. Gold, George A. Foster, H. H. Rouse, John C. Barnaby, E. L. Wage, S. P. Putnam, Albert B. Hull.

First Lieutenants—Edwin G. Davis, Norman R. Martin, D. J. Pillsworth, Martin Cooper.

Second Lieutenants—John J. Thomas, Byron F. Strong, William Van Ornum, Charles A. Briggs, Mortimer F. Smith, Isaac G. Gardiner, Benjamin Aurberster, Parley Eaton, John Hubbertson, Bruno Trembly.

TWENTY-SIXTH REGIMENT.

Field Officers—Colonel, William Silliman; Lieutenant-Colonel, Wm. B. Guernsey; Surgeon, James Uglow; Assistant-Surgeons, Wm. F. Morgan, J. L. Whittaker; Quartermaster, Austin W. Alvord.

Captains—Cyrus G. Dyer, William H. Pinkett, H. S. Salesbery.

First Lieutenant—William Davenport.

Second Lieutenants—Buell A. Mann, Andrew H. Hart, A. A. Van Guilder, Eugene L. Barnes, Charles H. Mattison, Elling L. Miller, J. H. Watrous, A. P. Van Sandford, James C. Spey, John H. Luirtfarger.

AN INTERESTING INCIDENT.

The following extract is taken from a private letter by a lady of St. Louis: "On our way home from the country I saw something which would have interested you, I am sure. One of the first negro regiments recruited in this State since the President's Proclamation came down on the train with us; and when we got to St. Charles, where we were obliged to take a ferry-boat to cross the Missouri river, the raw recruits were all crowded on the boat, together with the other passengers. I was in the midst of them, and not far from me were a few white men, evidently secessionists and 'poor trash,' talking in loud tones about the 'damned Abolitionists,' 'the nigger soldiers,' etc. For some little time they continued uninterruptedly, but suddenly, as if by some given signal, these five hundred recruits struck up 'John Brown,' and everything was drowned in their triumphant song. I myself never heard anything which moved me to more enthusiasm, and at the close of each verse—"And we go marching on,"—I assure you my heart was beating so I could scarcely breathe. I don't know whether the men themselves intended it to drown the talk of the miserable creatures who were talking treason, or whether it was simply a spontaneous psalm of rejoicing over their newly acquired freedom—but at all events, it was singularly appropriate.—*Boston Transcript.*

NEGRO RECRUITING IN KENTUCKY.

Correspondence of The New York Times.

LOUISVILLE, Monday, Feb. 1, 1864.

Negro recruiting and impressing in the First and Second Districts is reported going forward. Adjt.-Gen. THOMAS is said to have notified Gov. Bramlette that all loyal Kentuckians, whose slaves are received or taken into the service of the United States, shall be compensated for every identified slave to the amount of the usual bounty paid to recruits.

THE COLORED TROOPS NEAR NORFOLK.

A gentleman just from Norfolk gives a very encouraging account of the colored troops in that vicinity, both infantry and cavalry. They are improving rapidly in drill and dicipline, and in point of efficiency will soon equal the white troops. About 20,000 contrabands are gathered around there who are engaged in farming, raising cotton, etc. The great trouble experienced is that too many sentimentalists and too few practical men are sent out to aid in educating and taking care of the negro.—*Wash. Cor. Tribune.*

NEGRO RECRUITING IN MARYLAND.

Col. S. M. Bowman, of the Colored Officer's Examining Board, has inspected the three negro regiments that Gen. Birney has recruited in Lower Maryland—the Seventh, Ninth and Nineteenth United States Colored. He represents that every one of these troops was a slave—that not one can read or write—but that all are learning their soldierly duties with remarkable quickness. Such good care has been taken of them by Gen Birney, that out of the 3,000, only 150 have got sick in the late trying weather. A fourth regiment is forming, into which what is left of Slavery in St. Mary's County will soon be absorbed.—*Wash. Cor. Times.*

Summary.

The Detroit *Free Press* says, "Hon. Fernando Wood is smarter than a steel trap." Steal trap—if you spell it right—is just the comparison.

Queen Victoria lately stood godmother to a negro baby which was named after her, and presented it with a gold cup and a silver knife, fork and spoon.

The Missouri Legislature, hearing some days since that Mr. Wolfe, one of the members, was dead, passed eulogistic resolutions and adjourned out of respect to his memory. The next day, however, Mr. Wolfe turned up, not dead in the slightest degree, but full of life and vigor. He had only been detained on a snow-bound railroad train.

THE IDAHO ELECTION.—The total vote polled in the recent territorial election in Idaho was seven thousand, nine hundred and twelve, of which Gov. Wallace the Union candidate, received four thousand three hundred and eighty nine, and Judge Cannady, Opposition, received three thousand five hundred and twenty-three, giving the former a clear majority of eight hundred and sixty-six votes. In the Council there are six Unionists and one Opposition, and in the House ten Unionists and three Opposition.

Gov. Brough, of Ohio, recently observed a young officer in the streets of Columbus grossly intoxicated. He telegraphed to the Secretary of War for his removal, and by the time the young man recovered his sobriety he found his commission vacated; nor could the persuasions of influential friends change the determination of the Governor, who declared that, as President of a railroad company, he had made it a rule to dismiss any employee subject to intoxication, and he could not deviate from that rule in a case where the offender was entrusted with the care of men.

SLAVES IN MISSOURI.—A public sale of slaves took place recently in Columbia, Missouri, with the following result: Jane, aged 48 years, $86; Zerreda, aged 7 years, $170; Laura, aged 9 years, $150; Jim, aged 35 years, $250; Kirt, aged 16 years, $200; Nat, aged 13 years, $312; Hannah aged 40 years, and three children, aged 6 and 1 year, $505. Ten slaves brought $1,673, not as much as one able-bodied slave sold for in the same region before the rebellion. The secessionists are, after all, the most effective Abolitionists.

The Copperheads are now trying to get up a Church in which there is to be no religion. Edson B. Olds is the leader, and Sam Medary is an inducer, if not a pillar. There seems to be a difficulty about preachers, only one person pure enough to dispense the new gospel having thus far been found in Ohio. He was excused from duty in the Methodist Episcopal Church for alleged disloyalty. A meeting of this new Church party was recently held at Lancaster, from the proceedings of which we infer that the leaders are destitute of piety as they are of loyalty.—*Cin. Gazette.*

The principal of a public school, who wanted permission from his patrons to corporeally punish his pupils had free permission given him in the following response from a fond and tender parent: "Dear Sir—Your flogging cirklar is duly receaved. I hope as to my son John you will flog him just as often as you like. Hees a bad boy is John. Although I've been in the habit of teaching him miself, it seems to me he will larn nothing—his spelling is speshall outragusly deficient. Wallup him well sur, and you will receave my hearty thanks. Yours, Moses Walker. P. S.—Wat account for John being sich a bad scholar is that he's my son by my wife's first husband."

SOMETHING SMALL AGAIN.—A letter written from Frankfort-on-the-Main to a gentleman of this city, after describing the impressions made upon him by the Frankfort mode of life, relates, incidentally: "Last week I happened to make the acquaintance here [Frankfort] of a little lady whose diminutiveness really surpasses everything that has ever has been seen in the shape of miniature specimens of the human form. She is 14 years of age, well proportioned, with a really handsome face, and is possessed of the grace and dignity of a high-bred lady. By contrast with her, Mrs. Thumb and her sister Minnie are persons of considerable size. She speaks English and German, and her conversation gave proof of a fine education. She is on her way to New York.

The Indianapolis *Courier* says: "We learn from a gentleman who met Jesse D. Bright, at Kent Station, White County, a week or ten days since, that the distinguished ex-Senator has greatly modified his views on the rebellion. It was refreshing to hear him talk of the inexhaustible power and resources of the North, in connection with the inevitable overthrow of the conspirators. He yields to the inexorable logic of events on the slavery question, and doubts if the peculiar institution can possibly be restored to its former position and security, even in those sections where practical abolition is not already an accomplished fact. He says the South staked the institution upon the fortunes of war, and having lost in the desperate chance, must abide the result."

FUNERAL OF GOV. GAMBLE.—*St. Louis, Wednesday, Feb. 3.*—Gov. Gamble was buried to-day. The civic and military display on the occasion was probably the most solemn and imposing ever seen in St. Louis. All the courts adjourned, and the members of the bar attended in a body; the members of the Merchants' Exchange, the Common Council of the City, the officers and members of the Legislature, a number of benevolent and other associations, the scholars of the several schools and universities and a large number of citizens and soldiers joined the funeral cortege, many of the public offices and places of business were closed. Flags were hung at half-mast, and there seemed to be almost universal sorrow. The funeral ceremonies were performed at the Second Presbyterian church, where the Rev. Dr. Brooks delivered an appropriate discourse; the remains were deposited in the family vault in Bellfontaine Cemetery.

THE YOUNG NAPOLEON ANTI-SLAVERY.—A Paris correspondent of the New York *Albion*, obviously not an American, gives a good anecdote of the heir to the French throne under the Napoleonic dynasty, thus:

"From the lips of M. Laboulaye, author of 'Paris en Amérique,' I have heard an anecdote of the Prince Imperial, which could not fail to endear him to a large mass of enthusiasts in the United States called Abolitionists. The Emperor, in commenting on the general docility and obedience of his son, remarked that their political views, however, did not assimilate—that the Prince being interrogated as to his opinions on the present American struggle, pronounced in favor of the North, inasmuch as there were slaves at the South, '*et leurs maitres doivent etre coquins!*'"

The masters are rogues and rascals, according to the young Bonaparte. A vivant for youth and ingenuousness!

Montgomery Blair has made a speech in Maryland which puts him squarely on anti-slavery ground, and neutralizes pretty much everything he had previously said that was objectionable. It is not often that a Blair is forced into eating his own words, and we suppose we ought to be thankful accordingly. But the matter strikes us as of very little consequence. Altogether too much importance has been accorded to this individual. His opinions are of very slight moment, and derive their weight only from an impudent attempt on his part to identify the President with them. There is plenty of talent in the Blair family, but it does not belong to Montgomery. His father, and Frank Blair, Jr., are both able men; but the Postmaster-General is a man of very ordinary mind and limited experience, and is far from being worthy of the notice which has been given to his demonstrations.—*Norfolk Co. (Mass.) Journal.*

A gentleman of much prominence among the unconditional Union men of Kentucky writes us with reference to the progress of events, and the prospect in view: "The ranks of the Union men are dividing silently, slowly, but most surely on the 'policy' of the Administration. The position taken by four of our nine Congressmen on the Speaker is the germ of a new party, which has been for over a year gradually appearing. An effort will be made to place an *Emancipationist* in the United States Senate as the successor of Powell. It will also be attempted to establish an emancipation paper in the State very soon. The people all over the State begin to say that slavery is gone; and very many say they don't care, and charge the tendency of events in this direction to the rebellion. The Kentucky soldiers are becoming inoculated with the idea. The struggle is surely coming, and it will be severe and perhaps violent."—*N. Y. Chronicle.*

THE STREET CARS IN NEW ORLEANS.—They are drawn, indeed, each by one mule, but that is a sufficient team, for this unvarying level. There are no conductors, nor is the driver allowed to receive fares; he will facilitate payment by furnishing change, but is obliged to render the full amount, and is forbidden even to deposit money in the box for a passenger. The box, however, seems to be never slighted, and probably the honor of the passengers is a better security than the honesty of conductors. Will your New York readers belive me when I say that there are no cars labeled, "Colored people allowed in this car," for the reason that they ride in any car they choose? The other day, a colored woman entered and took her seat next below me. She handed her change to me with the same confidence that it would be passed towards its destination, as if she had been white. I committed it to a gentleman who sat still nearer the box, who appeared to be one of the chivalry, and he deposited it without protest or marks of scorn.—*T. D. H. at New Orleans.*

COPPERHEAD CANT.—It is amusing to hear the Opposition members of Congress talk, in such pitying tones, of the wives and children of the rebels. They overflow with tears, and snuffle at every period. One would think, to hear them plead for the defenceless rebels, that they were the philanthropists of the age. But who is there, even among their own constituents, who does not know that, for years, they have sneered at the cries of the oppressed, jeered at the defenders of scourged women and children, and coolly put in their pockets the price of blood? Out upon such hypocritical cant! Whenever any man in Congress, who has been the friend of the slave, rises and pleads for the white women and children of the rebellious States, let him be heard respectfully; but when Vallandigham, Vorhees, Allen and the Woods, who are in league with a nation of negro-whippers, preach homilies from the Sermon on the Mount, it is proper to remind them that they have travelled beyond their province. It is fitting that they should defend slavery, and every other iniquity, for it is in their line; but a plea from them for the poor or the suffering is a fraud upon the public, or would be if anybody could be deceived by it.—*Wash. Cor. Independent.*

THE SLAVE TELEGRAPH.—Some people think because few of the slaves can read, they do not know what is transpiring in the country, having a probable bearing upon their own future. This is a mistake. Intelligence among them flies from mouth to ear with marvellous rapidity, and every slave becomes both a telegraphic operator and station in this black chain of communication. Every slave heart yearning for freedom is a battery, and every soul is a generator of magnetic forces. To illustrate the facts here stated, the following extract is appropriate:

"The Superintendent of Contrabands at Fort Pickering, Memphis, tells the following story: During the month of August last, a negro woman and child came into camp and asked aid. She said she had run away from Noxubee County, Mississippi, as she had heard of the freedom granted to the slaves by Mr. Lincoln, and that she got the information from her brother, who could read, and he read it in a Southern newspaper. Being a house servant, she heard the planters talk about the war and read about the battles, and then she would go out to the negro quarters and tell her brother, and he would slip off in the night and tell the negroes on other plantations, and get back in time for the morning call to work. She said that ever since the fight at Fort Sumter on the breaking out of the war, the negroes were informed of what the North was doing, and that they confidently expected to be free, and were not surprised when the Proclamation was issued. She said that the negroes had secret societies and met in the woods and caves, and had signs and grips, and it was the duty of every member to inform the lodges of what conversation he had heard among the white folks. She further stated that they frequently got Northern as well as Southern newspapers, and that as a general thing the house servants were well posted in all the phases of the rebellion on both sides."

THE SUNNY SOUTH.—*St. Charles, Ark., Jan. 9.*—I suppose you are—theoretically, at least—acquainted with the sunny South. Perhaps you have an idea that stoves and overcoats are superfluous articles of merchandise South of a certain line known as Mason and Dixon's. If you have such an idea, you are in error, and it you believe that the entire South is a second Garden of Eden, you have made "one grand mistake." To say nothing of other portions of the South which I am familiar with, I will only speak of the south-western part of Arkansas. For more than a week, in this place, I have suffered intensely from cold—more than I ever did in January or February in the western part of New York. If the statements of old residents of this place can be relied upon, there are not more than three months in every year that would be called agreeable by a man raised in the North. The Winter months are said to be unpleasant on account of rain and cold. In the Spring everything is more or less submerged—the White and the Arakansas rising from 30 to 40 feet above low water mark. In May the buffalo gnat makes its appearance, and begins its attacks upon horses, cattle and mules. Its bite frequently proves fatal. After a sanguinary career of about forty days it disappears, and the green fly takes its place. This fly has the reputation of possessing all the bad traits of its predecessor; and if it has any good qualities I have not heard of them. It preys upon domestic animals for a month or so, and, like the buffalo gnat, dies a quick death. Next comes the turkey gnat—which might be considered rather pretty by an enthusiastic naturalist—one of the most troublesome and venomous things that ever sucked blood from man or beast. It lives and flourishes for about 20 days, and is succeeded by the blue fly. This specimen of Nature's handiwork, is a little smaller than the horse fly of the Northern States, but what it lacks in size it makes up in energy and industry. My impression is that if it had been judiciously distributed in Egypt, just before the great exodus, Pharaoh would have given Moses and the balance of the chosen people a safe conduct beyond his lines. The blue fly is not much more than half dead before the musketo season sets in. You have seen musketoes, probably? Well, now, if you take a Northern musketo, and multiply it by three times, you will get a moderate idea of the size and ferocity of the

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI SLAVERY STANDARD.

BRADLEY CLAY.

(The first soldier that died in Company D.)

By Lieut. ENOCH G. ADAMS, Co. D., 2d N. H. Regt.

WHEN the daylight died away,
Died the life of Bradley Clay.

When the moon climbed up the hill,
Climbed his spirit higher still.

When the zenith she attained,
He a higher zenith gained.

Folding up the tent of life,
He had gone beyond our strife.

He was at the tattoo blown
By the bugles 'round the Throne.

Far beyond this Earth's control,
Where archangels call the roll,

And the stars, like calcium lights,
Guard lest fiends should storm the heights.

Knapsack he had laid aside
For a state beatified.

Haversack and canteen lay,
Thrown by Death's ravine away:

For he heard the banquet call
Through the depth of ether fall,

Hung equipments on a rack,
Laid his musket on the stack.

Death had whispered in his ear
Countersign that passed him clear.

To him were new weapons given
From the armory of Heaven.

In a uniform of white,
Marched he up the streets of light,

Where the glistering tents are spread,
Like a palm-tree overhead,

And the great All-Chief and staff
From the fount of glory quaff.

He the first fruits we had given
To our Country's Cause and Heaven.

FAREWELL SOIREE TO MR. GEORGE THOMPSON.

From The London Evening Star, Jan. 18.

AT Radley's Hotel, London, on Saturday evening, Jan. 16, a Farewell *Soiree*, held under the auspices of the Emancipation Society, was given to Mr. GEORGE THOMPSON, who will sail for the United States on Saturday next. There was a numerous attendance both of ladies and gentlemen, and the proceedings were of a very interesting character. William Evans, Esq., the Chairman of the Society, presided. Among the gentlemen who were present were the following:—M. Victor Schœlcher; Judge Winter, of Georgia; the Hon. F. H. Morse, the American Consul; Mr. Edmond Beales, of Lincoln's Inn; the Rev. Dr. Massie; the Rev. J. C. Galloway, M.A.; Mr. Henry Vincent; Mr. Washington Wilks; Dr. Tomkins of the Temple; the Rev. Sella Martin; Mr. M. D. Conway, of Virginia; the Rev. J. Long, of Calcutta; Mr. G. J. Holyoake; Mr. W. Shaen, M.A.; the Rev. Dr. Johnstone; Mr. L. A. Chamerovzow, Secretary of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society; Mr. R. Hill, of Bedford; Mr. Mason Jones; Mr. John Williams; Mr. W. T. Mallison, Treasurer, and Mr. F. W. Chesson, Hon. Secretary of the Emancipation Society; and Messrs. W. Tweedie, G. Newman, W. R. Croner, R. Moore, D. M'Donnell, C. H. Elt, J. M'Carthy, —— Humphreys, G. Dornbusch, W. Farmer, and R. Smith.

Mr. F. W. CHESSON, the Hon. Secretary, read the following letters:

FROM MR. BRIGHT, M P.

ROCHDALE, Jan. 14

DEAR SIR: I cannot be in London on Saturday, and cannot therefore be present at the proposed farewell meeting to Mr. Thompson. I should like to shake him by the hand and to give him my good wishes before he sails for the United States.

I remember his visit to this town, thirty years ago, on his mission on behalf of the slave in the English colonies. I remember his speech, and the effect it produced upon me. I have heard as many speeches as most men since then, in and out of Parliament; but I have never since heard a speech so moving in its eloquence and so grand in its object as that which he delivered in this town. I have always considered Mr. Thompson as the real liberator of the slaves in the English colonies; for without his commanding eloquence, made irresistible by the blessedness of his cause, I do not think all the other agencies then at work would have procured their freedom.

And now, thirty years later, Mr. Thompson will have the opportunity of seeing with his own eyes the process of liberation in America—not a peaceable process as ours was, because with us slaves were comparatively few, and the power of the slave-owners small, but liberation through the process of a desperate war, intended by the slave-owners to make slavery perpetual. Whilst he will grieve over the calamities of the war he will look through them to the establishment of freedom over the whole of the North American continent, and he may see in the not distant future the abolition of slavery in Cuba and in Brazil, for I am persuaded that when the United States are free from slavery as England is, the united opinion of the two nations will do much to destroy the evil in every professing Christian country.

I have not spoken of Mr. Thompson's labors in other causes beside that of the destruction of slavery—they are known to most of those who will be with you on Saturday evening. I can say honestly, and I say it with pleasure, that during the last thirty years there has been no movement on behalf of any good cause, and there has been no victory in this country to freedom and the people, in which he has not borne an honorable part.

I wish him all success in everything to which he may devote himself, and that he may witness more and more the growth and the fruit of the great principles which he has done so much to impress upon the minds of men. Regretting much that I cannot be with you, I am, very truly yours. (Signed) JOHN BRIGHT.

F. W. Chesson, E-q.

FROM MR. P. A. TAYLOR, M P.

19 ALDERMANBURY, Jan. 12.

DEAR SIR: I am sorry that another engagement will prevent my being present at the meeting to bid farewell to Mr. George Thompson. I have known him for a quarter of a century, and always energetic and able on the right side. The Emancipation Society are clearly much indebted to him for his valuable assistance given without cost to them.

But what is more, humanity is indebted to him for services rendered to the cause of abolition in America, when social obloquy and personal danger had to be incurred for the truth's sake. In England it is easy to profess emancipation principles—two years ago one would have thought it difficult to maintain the other side.

Mr. Thompson will be welcomed as he ought to be on the other side of the Atlantic by the abolition party. May that party speedily include the whole of re-united America. Yours truly, (Signed) P. A. TAYLOR.

FROM PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH.

OXFORD, Jan. 4.

MY DEAR SIR: My engagements, I am sorry to say, place it quite out of my power to attend the farewell *soiree* to be given to Mr. George Thompson on Saturday next.

Pray express my regret to Mr. Thompson and present to him my sincere thanks for his generous and valuable services to our cause. They will, I am sure, be deeply appreciated and remembered with gratitude by all to whom the cause is dear. Believe me, my dear sir, yours very truly. (Signed) GOLDWIN SMITH.

FROM PROFESSOR CAIRNES.

74 LOWER MOUNT STREET, DUBLIN, Jan. 13.

DEAR SIR: I regret greatly that it will not be in my power to be present at the entertainment to be given to Mr. Thompson. Allow me, however, to express my sense of the invaluable services which he has rendered to the cause represented by the Emancipation Society—services which have not yet been adequately recognized, and which in my opinion richly merit the tribute of admiration and respect which it is proposed to bestow.

I am, dear sir, very truly yours, (Signed) J. E. CAIRNES.

Letters to the same effect were also received from B. Scott, Esq., Chamberlain of London; Mr. S. Lucas, Sergeant Parry, Professor Newman, Mr. William Hargreaves, Rev. F. Bishop, Chesterfield; Mr. E. Ashworth Briggs, Daventry; Dr. Waddington, Mr. Harper Twelvetrees, Herr Karl Blind, Mr. Edward Miall, Professor Beesley, Mr. J. Cunnington, Brentford; Mr. T. Emery, Leicester; Mr. C. S. Miall, Mr. William Duthie, Mr. J. A. Partridge, Birmingham; Mr. Joseph Cooper, Mr. R. D. Webb, Dublin; the Rev. Dr. Burns, and many others.

The Hon. Secretary then read the address, from which we make the following extracts:

TO GEORGE THOMPSON, ESQ.

You have twice visited the United States in the service of negro emancipation—a cause dear to freedom and philanthropy. On your first visit, nearly thirty years ago, you were attended by the admiration and good wishes of a vast majority of your countrymen, rejoicing in that great triumph of justice and humanity—the abolition of British colonial slavery—which your ardent eloquence had immensely aided. At the time of your second visit, fifteen years later, you were the representative in the House of Commons of one of the largest of English constituencies—a dignity conferred upon you with unexampled enthusiasm in recognition of your labors for every form of freedom and progress. You have since received abundant evidence that the heart of your old constituents and of the British people is faithful to the principle of universal freedom—faithful to the claims of the negro to be regarded as a man and a brother—faithful to the champions of his cause—and faithful to the government that has dared to incur the utmost perils which can threaten a commonwealth, rather than abandon the enslaved to perpetual bondage and degradation. Now, on the eve of your third voyage in the track of the Pilgrim Fathers, we bid you God-speed to the great and goodly land which they opened up to the adventures and hopes of humanity—we bid you God-speed as a fellow-laborer, beloved and honored—and we charge you with a message of friendship, congratulation and encouragement to our brethren of the American Republic.

It is as members and friends of the London Emancipation Society we offer you these words of temporary farewell. Associated together as a crisis in the history of both countries—organized for the special purpose of informing the British public, and of comforting with their sympathy our American kinsmen—we owe more to you than to any man of our number. With unwearied zeal, with unfailing eloquence, with a perfect knowledge of the great theme, with unequalled powers of instruction and persuasion—you have toiled with us and with kindred associations at a sacrifice of health and comfort which demands our cordial gratitude. We are glad to be able to spare you—as we could not have done twelve months since. Then there was widespread error as to the issues involved in that great civil war, which we knew to be the death-struggle of the Slave Power. Though not for a moment did the heart of the British people hesitate between the negro and his master, there was much hesitation to believe the government and loyal people of the United States engaged in a war of emancipation. Happily, it is so no longer. Events have proved stronger than the strongest prejudices and doubts. But among those events we rank high the speeches by which acts of legislation and of war have been interpreted. Words are deeds, when bravely spoken in the right cause at the right moment. Such words have been yours. They have been sharp to convince and strong to move. They have greatly helped to set the mind and heart of England, wholly and firmly, on the side of the free States, fighting for freedom—on the side of Abraham Lincoln, the first President of the American Bepublic who has ruled in the spirit of the American Declaration, "All men are by nature free and equal."

Tell him, we pray you, that the people of England honor him for the wisdom, the courage, and the constancy he has displayed—that they thank the God who has raised him up to deliver an oppressed people and to purify a polluted commonwealth. Tell Mr. Seward and the statesmen of the Republic that England will honor them in proportion as they are faithful to the Proclamation of Freedom. Tell the Sumners and Greeleys to preach by tongue and pen continually that England will be the firm friend of America through whatever misunderstanding or estrangement may arise. Above all, tell Garrison and Phillips, the New England Abolitionists—the old guard of the emancipation army—that the mother country holds their services in the warmest remembrance, as the very worthiest offspring of our common ancestry. These messages you will be free to speak. At your first going to America, even Boston refused you a hearing. At your second, New York was unprepared to receive you. Now, Washington itself will give you a welcome. The Republic will hail you as a faithful friend. We confide you to its keeping. We pray God to guard you by His providence. We shall look for your return bearing the trophies of happy victory in a holy war—the glad tidings that the Union has been restored, slavery utterly abolished, peace and freedom ruling securely over all the vast domain which oppression tried to wrest by civil war from the possession or the hopes of civilized mankind. In the hope that you will return thus rewarded for the labor and the perils of your anti-slavery career, we bid you an affectionate farewell.

The CHAIRMAN, in an eloquent speech, expressed his strong feelings of sympathy with the objects of the meeting, and said that there were many gentlemen in the room who were better able than himself to give a due estimate of the value of Mr. Thompson's public services. He could testify from a recent visit to the United States to the enormous change which had taken place in public feeling on the question of emancipation. This he illustrated by a reference to a visit which he paid to an extensive camp of negro soldiers near Philadelphia; and he remarked, as an interesting coincidence, that in one of the houses overlooking the camp, Charles Sumner for a long time lay prostrate and, as it was thought, dying from the effects of the ruffianly assault upon him in the Senate Chamber at Washington. In conclusion, he anticipated for Mr. Thompson a hearty reception on his return to the United States (loud cheers).

Mr. HENRY VINCENT, who was received with warm applause, rose to move the address to Mr. Thompson. He said that the document just read was couched, not in the language of flattery, but of earnest admiration, and remarked that it recalled to his memory the period of his youth when, with other young men enamoured of great principles, he rushed through the streets of Hull to listen to that worthy man (hear, hear)—who raised them to a loftier hope, and led them to swell that tide of public opinion by which not only the Reform Bill was carried, but slavery overthrown in our colonies (applause). He reminded the meeting how George Thompson had devoted himself year by year to the discussion of the slavery question; how he had helped to educate the people of England in those first principles of justice which had left their mark amongst us, notwithstanding the shameful degeneracy of later days—that sentiment which had enabled us to stand by the glorious North American Republic in its present struggle (applause); and avowed that, for his own part, he could not visit a town, or enter a public meeting, without finding among those whom he might fairly term the disciples of George Thompson dear old faces with their brows frosted with age, surrounded by troops of young fellows who had drunk in the same principles (cheers). It would be strange, now that our good friend was about to leave us to visit the land where a conflict was raging far more intense than any which had raged in this country since our civil wars, if we did not earnestly grasp his hand, thank him for the good he had done in the past, thank him for what he was doing now, and earnestly wish him in the land of conflict such strength and such wisdom as might enable him still further to serve the same noble cause (cheers). Remarking further on the cheering prospects of the anti-slavery cause in America at the present time, and the splendid gifts which Mr. Thompson had brought to bear in behalf of its principles, he expressed a confident hope that the American people would extend to him the ready hospitality of a great and a free people. "George Thompson," he said, addressing that gentleman, in conclusion, "as one who has known you long, I wish you God speed in your visit across the Atlantic" (cheers).

M. VICTOR SCHŒLCHER was next called on by the Chairman, announced to have been Minister of Marine during the Provisional Government of France in 1848, and to have been the statesman by whose means emancipation was originated and carried out in the French colonies. The speaker very cordially supported the address, remarking that no man deserved the honor better than Mr. Thompson, whose services in the cause of emancipation had acquired for him not only an English, but a French and Continental reputation.

The Hon. F. H. MORSE, the American consul in London, in cordial terms expressed his gratification as an American at being present on the occasion, and tendered his good wishes to the guest of the evening. The Rev. SELLA MARTIN, whom the Chairman complimented as the eloquent representative of the colored race, said that many of the slaves, even in the land of bondage, were familiar with the name of their honored guest, and felt the gratitude which only a slave can feel for his efforts to effect their liberation (cheers).

Mr. M. D. CONWAY, of Virginia, supported the motion in a speech of some length, and remarked on the denunciative language which he had heard directed against Mr. Thompson in his native State. He trusted that men in all countries who advocated the cause of liberty and progress would be drawn closer together, and thus, by simultaneous coöperation, advance the great principles which they had at heart (applause).

Mr. GEORGE THOMPSON, who was received with great enthusiasm, then addressed the meeting in reply. Expressing his sincere thanks for the kindness done him, and the difficulty he felt in adequately acknowledging his obligation, he intimated the pleasure he experienced at finding the address supported by Mr. Henry Vincent and Mr. Victor Schœlcher, whom he thanked for their presence to speak a kind word for him. Tendering his sincere thanks also to the other gentlemen, individually, who had supported the address, he went on to contrast the situation of America in respect of the slavery question on his former visit with that it exhibited at the present time. He described how twenty-nine years ago, in the city of Boston, conspiracies were set on foot for his destruction; how he found a gallows fixed at his door as a hint of the fate to which the great majority of the people of the State wished to bring him; and how, at the same time, he received many illustrations of the kindness entertained towards him by the negroes. He said that during his first visit to Boston he accidentally discovered that a body of negroes had been organized for his protection, and that, wherever he went he was guarded by these men, who thus gave a bright example of negro gratitude and devotion (cheers). He went to America now properly on private business, but happy, at the same time, to have the opportunity to witness the altered state of things in that country; and he hoped as he was present when the cradle of the revolution was rocked, or rather when the abolition principle was, for the first time, borne in the way of open utterance, he might be privileged to see that principle triumphant, and slavery overthrown while he was there (cheers). Dwelling on the greatly ameliorated condition of the negro, especially in the New England States, he said that in the State of Massachusetts there was not now a common school which was not as freely open to the child of black parents as to the palest and most aristocratic offspring of the white race (cheers). Having detailed many experiences of anti-slavery agitation in America, he noticed the observations which had been made upon the reception which he would now meet under the altered circumstances of that country. It was not his reception in Boston or Washington of which he thought; but it was that he should once again see the faces of those whom he once met in the dark hours of the conflict—that he should once again meet Garrison and Phillips, and see the select few among the men and women of America with whom he had coöperated in those days, and with them celebrate the approaching triumph (loud cheers). While expressing his feelings of attachment towards America he said that he loved his own country better, and concluded a lengthened address by bidding his friends an affectionate farewell, amidst reiterated cheers.

The Rev. Dr. MASSIE and Mr. MASON JONES afterwards addressed the meeting; and the usual acknowledgment to the Chair brought the proceedings to a close.

How can we better repent, cast our own sins behind us, outgrow and forget them, than by helping others to work out their salvation?—*Theodore Parker.*

A SINGULAR ORDER.

From The Evening Post.

AN order in regard to plantation labor, issued by Gen. Banks on the 19th of January, promises that regulations for the government of persons employed on plantations during the present year shall be issued on the 1st of February; announces that all plantations not under cultivation on that day will be treated as abandoned estates, and rented by government; and adds:

"Considerations of public health require the suspension of all unnecessary communication or travel by plantation laborers between the parishes of the State, or between plantations of the same parish. Such communication or travel, therefore, is forbidden, except under regulations established by the provost-marshals of the several parishes, and upon passes issued in accordance therewith. Public officers and managers of estates are requested to assist in the execution of this order."

It is a pity that Gen. Banks did not accompany this extraordinary rule with some of the reasons which induced him to make it. He cannot mean to only say that there is cause, at this time of the year, to fear an epidemic. Louisiana, at this season, is healthy; and if the order were meant to apply for the Summer and Fall, it would most naturally have been issued among the other promised regulations on the 1st of February.

We cannot divine the causes which influenced Gen. Banks to make this order; but we can easily show some of its inevitable effects. It confines every negro to the plantation upon which he happened to be at the moment when the order was issued. It forbids him to go into another parish, or even to a neighboring plantation "unnecessarily"; and the negroes are not made judges of the necessity, but the provost-marshals, who may issue passes. This happens at a moment when the planters and managers are making their arrangements for hiring labor for the coming season. We do not perceive that these are forbidden to go from place to place to consult with each other as to their plans; yet we cannot see why the same restriction should not apply to them. An infected white man may carry disease as far as a black; "considerations of public health" may demand the quarantine of a whole district—but surely not of a part of its people.

The blacks, confined to the plantations upon which they happened to be laboring, are at the mercy of their employers and of the provost-marshals. If any had hoped to better their condition during the coming season—if any have been ill-treated and desire to change—it depends now upon the provost-marshals and the managers of estates whether they shall have this privilege.

It seems, in fact, to be reëstablishing the old order of things; and we can imagine that the unfortunate people upon whom this order falls will be thrown into a panic of fear at the hated word "pass," and at the restrictions, so exactly resembling those of the slave period, upon their movements. If this regulation is carried out strictly, the blacks will be as much enslaved as they were before. In some at least of the slave States no other laws than those regulating the movements of slaves hold them in bondage. Make a law in Lowell that no factory operative shall go out of the bounds of the town, and you effectually enslave the whole laboring population and place them at the mercy of the employers, the managers of the mills.

We do not think that Gen. Banks meant to produce such results; but neither can we see how they are to be avoided if his order is enforced. We fear he has been ill-advised. It is known that the aristocratic planters of Louisiana are shrewd and cunning. A large part of them gave up secession as a failure while Gen. Butler ruled New Orleans, but they have since then used every opportunity, and all the influence that wealth, social position and a talent for intrigue gave them, to put off the death of slavery, or to restore it again to life.

Gen. Banks knows very well that to issue such an order as this in Lowell would cause the people to rise at once in defence of their rights. Should he not apprehend that when this cold shadow of their former bondage falls upon them, after two years of freedom, the blacks of Louisiana will think of resistance to what must appear an alarming injustice to them?

THE MOUNT LEBANON SHAKERS.

From The Boston Transcript.

THE SHAKERS are a peculiar people. They style themselves "The United Believers in Christ's Second Appearing." The sect of Shakers had its origin in England in 1770. A few of the leaders, with Mother Ann Lee, their spiritual head, soon after left for the United States, where they founded eighteen societies, which now number 5,000 full members, besides some hundreds of novitiates. Their increase at the present time is very slow. Only three new societies have been formed during the past fifty years. It is the only association in the world which has maintained, successfully, for more than seventy years, a system of living, one of the fundamental principles of which is a community of property.

There are many things to be learned from this austere and quiet sect in gardening, agriculture and domestic economy. The Shakers are sincere and earnest in all their religious and worldly relations; frugal, industrious, thorough and prudent in everything they undertake; they believe idleness is sinful, and every member that is able is expected to do some work; according to their tenets, "neatness" is next to godliness; they have great regard for truth, and what a Shaker says may always be relied on; their "yea" and "nay" means unequivocally "yes" and "no." The crops raised by them are such as yield the largest profits; their gardens are extensive and well filled with fruits, flowers and herbs for medicinal purposes; they grow the best kinds of vegetables; they raise and keep the rarest breeds of horses and meat stock.

The Shakers raise large flocks of sheep, for the wool, which they manufacture into stockings, flannels and cloths. A great variety of useful articles, manufactured by them, are sold to the "world's people" at good prices, because they are of real value. Strangers can buy their goods if they choose, but their articles are never forced on customers. Their general thrift is seen by every one that visits their villages.

The New Lebanon (now Mount Lebanon)—the parent Society—was founded in 1779, and at present consists of four chief families, or fraternities, and about 600 members, owning and improving some 10,000 acres of good land. One of the chief attractions at Mount Lebanon is a Stone Barn, recently erected by the United Fraternity, which is a model among that class of structures. On a recent visit the writer took a few notes of what he saw and heard, which may be interesting to the public.

Thousands of travellers are attracted to New Lebanon Springs, from its nearness to the largest Shaker Village in the country. The tourists generally look upon a visit to the Fraternity as second only in interest to the agreeable hours passed at the Springs. The people are a study in themselves, without reference to their institutions. Their manner of living is so unique as to present ever-varying phases of interest. The object of the present sketch is not to elaborately describe these peculiarities, but to give some idea of the capacious barn belonging to the community.

The barn is situated on the west side of the road at the north end of their pleasantly-located village. Its dimensions are 190 by 50 feet, and 60 feet in height, presenting a massive and imposing appearance on approaching the village. The easterly front is embanked, so that loaded teams go in with hay and grain to the upper story, thus avoiding the labor of pitching and lifting the hay or grain. The driving floor extends the whole length of the building, and is wide enough at the west end to turn the team and drive out. On this floor there is a pair of scales, so that every load can be weighed as it enters. The barn is capable of holding 300 tons of hay. In the basement story there are 60 stalls, for cows, oxen, and young cattle, fitted in the most convenient and modern style, with iron revolving feed boxes, which can be filled by means of troughs leading from the upper rooms, where the bran, shorts and hay are kept. The stalls for the cows are admirably arranged. Each has a name on a neatly-painted sign; such as "Pearl," "Violet," "Pleasant," "Beauty," "Vesta," "Primrose," etc. When the animals take their places in the stalls, the moving of a lever fastens all at once. The Shakers are noted for their kindness to dumb animals, and their cattle are indeed "neat."

Under the driving or upper floor is a loft for fodder. The hay being put into the boxes, slides down to the stock, thus avoiding all lifting, as the bottoms of the "bays" are over the stalls for the cattle. At the west end of the foddering floor is a room for the storing of sawdust used for littering the stalls. Beneath this room is the vault where all the manure from the stalls is thrown, conveyed by means of small cars which run on tracks the whole length of the stable, behind the stock.

The stock can be watered in their feed troughs, in stormy weather, without going into the yard, by means of hose attached to two hydrants in convenient positions. Each feed trough is separated, so that every animal has its full share.

In the upper story of the barn there is a room for the storing of wool, etc. The cellar is dry and used for storing roots for the stock. The vegetables are secure from frost. At the west end of the structure there is a corn-crib, 50 feet long, into which the ears of corn are sent from the driving floor by means of a spout. The basement of the crib forms a shed and shelter for the stock in the barn yard. There are two other sheds 50 feet long, one at the east end, the other in the middle (which divides the yard), furnishing shelter for the stock on the east and west side of each yard, while the barn forms a shelter from the north. The upper parts of the sheds are used for the storing of straw, bedding, etc.

This barn is constructed of limestone, quarried on the Shaker lands. The sheds are of wood, all having deck roofs, which are gravelled. The total cost of this convenient edifice was twenty thousand dollars. In all its appointments it is a model structure, and one that, we venture to say, is not surpassed by any other for the same purposes in the New England States.

PHILLIPS AND GARRISON.

From The Independent.

AT the anti-slavery meetings in Boston, Wendell Phillips and William Lloyd Garrison happened to disagree in a debate on a resolution touching the attitude of the government toward the rebellion. Men of positive ideas disagree not seldom. When honest, thoughtful and sagacious minds, looking at the same subject, cannot see it in one light, but entertain differences of opinion, and express them frankly and fearlessly, we see no occasion for ill-natured criticisms upon either party by outside censors. Must Henry Wilson and Charles Sumner, because they are both Republicans, and both from Massachusetts, always agree in the Senate, or else be gazetted as in a personal quarrel? Many newspapers, unfriendly to freedom and to its champions, are pointing with glee to what they call a rupture between Mr. Garrison and Mr. Phillips, as evidenced by the reports of the late meeting in Boston—reports which seem to have been, not accidentally, but purposely exaggerated by mischief-makers. Now, as we happen to know, there exists no rupture whatever between these gentlemen—nor any scar upon their long and inviolable friendship. The Anti-Slavery Society above all others, has always kept an open platform welcoming the most various discussion, not deprecating, but inviting, the expression of diverse opinions, hearing all sides before judging, and condemning nothing unheard. If Mr. Phillips—than whom no man is more solicitous for the welfare of the country—takes a more shadowy view than his distinguished friend, of the progress of that cause to which both have equally dedicated their lives, he has a better right to his opinion than some scurrilous newspapers have to defame him for it. Mr. Garrison, whose hopeful and prophetic mind sees always the brighter side of human nature, and who has a generous confidence in the good intentions of Abraham Lincoln, expresses more nearly our own idea of the present and prospective attitude of public affairs. To our own eyes, unless our vision is bewitched beyond our suspicion, the times are full of shining hopes. True, they are also full of dangers. The nation needs, for leadership, a wise head and a strong arm; but, whenever, hitherto, man has failed to supply these, God has mercifully lent us His own. Will the Providence that has so conspicuously guided us through the past three years of the war, desert us during the remaining period? We do not believe it! At the same time, we have great respect for those sober and thoughtful men who, having no eye for bright colors, see every cloud that overhangs the noon. We found our own place, for a time, reluctantly, but honestly, among the severest critics of the government, speaking, as some thought, unsparingly and with over-harshness. Yet we spoke only what we believed to be the needful truth at the time. But our hands do not now so often lift the double-edged sword of censure, for the occasion has passed when it could deal a profitable wound. The present policy of the government, though not without grievous faults, and though marked in its execution with a slow-and-easy tardiness which has been characteristic of the Administration from the beginning—and characteristic of all other administrations, here and elsewhere, except those few that have had the good fortune to be conducted by men of genius for government, as Napoleon or Cromwell or Jackson—the policy of the present Administration is now so generally right-minded and straight-forward that, with all its blunders and half-way measures, its general attitude on the question of human freedom is an honor to the country and a glory to the age. Abraham Lincoln, in our judgment, is a man whose feet are set as if he would go to Jerusalem—which is saying a great deal of any man in Washington! Mr. Chase and Mr. Stanton, the anti-slavery pillars of the government, are unwearied and indomitable in their daily furtherance of the good cause. While, therefore, we cannot share Mr. Phillips's apprehension of present dangers, we listen always with respect to a man who never speaks but to instruct, and who never condemns without a reason. Our Boston letter, on another page, gives what we believe is a fair statement of the points of difference between Mr. Phillips and his friend—a difference misinterpreted and magnified by the enemies of both, but which none of their well-wishers will be in danger of misunderstanding.

RECONSTRUCTION IN LOUISIANA.

THE proposed plan of Gen. Banks to restore Louisiana to the Union is the subject of warm and earnest discussion among the loyal men of New Orleans. The grounds of their objections are briefly but clearly stated in the following Preamble and Resolutions unanimously adopted at a special session of the Free State General Committee held January 13. They will take part in the ensuing elections, recognizing the duty of endeavoring to place the proper men in office, but frankly stating that, in their judgment, a Convention to frame a new Constitution should have first been called. Their fear evidently is that an election held on the basis prescribed by the old Constitution may defeat the object of restoring Louisiana to the Union a free and loyal State.

Whereas, N. P. Banks, Major-General Commanding the Department of the Gulf, did, on the 12th January, inst., issue his Proclamation inviting the loyal citizens of Louisiana to assemble on the 22d of February, 1864, in order to cast their votes for the election of seven executive officers, viz: 1st, Governor; 2d, Lieut-Governor; 3d, Secretary of State; 4th, Treasurer; 5th, Attorney-General; 6th, Superintendent of Public Instruction; 7th, Auditor of Public Accounts;

Therefore be it resolved, That this Free State General Committee, not relinquishing its judgment that the only true path to reconstruction is a Convention to frame a new Constitution before any election for State officers; and not renouncing its lawful claim to have slavery abolished immediately without the dangers of any futile scheme of gradual emancipation; and not yielding its assent to the idea that the election of seven executive officers can, by any proper use of terms, be styled the Civil government of Louisiana; but, nevertheless, recognizing the patriotic duty of endeavoring to place in office men whose opinions are in harmony with the wants of Louisiana and the spirit of the age, will take part in the election;

Resolved further, That the Free State Union men of Louisiana are hereby respectfully recommended to appoint delegates to a Nominating Convention, to propose candidates for said seven executive officers, to be held in New Orleans on Monday, the first day of February, 1864, at 6 o'clock, p.m., in the Committee-room, corner of Camp and Common street, in this city.

Resolved further, That we respectfully recommend that the representation in said Convention shall be as follows, viz: 5 delegates from each Ward in the city of New Orleans; 5 delegates from that part of the Parish of Orleans on the right bank of the river; from the Parish of Jefferson, 6 delegates; and from each of the other Parishes of the State as follows: St. John the Baptist, 1; St. Charles, 1; St. James, 1; St. Bernard, 1; Plaquemines 1; Lafourche, 3; Terebonne, 2; Ascension, 2; St. Mary, 1; St. Martin, 2; Iberville, 2; East Baton Rouge, 3; West Baton Rouge, 1; St. Tammany, 1; Assumption, 3; Lafayette, 2.

Resolved, That no delegate to that Convention be admitted until he has taken the oath prescribed by the President's Proclamation of the 8th of December, 1863, and the oath of the Free State General Committee.

Resolved further, That the foregoing Preamble and Resolutions be published in all the daily newspapers of New Orleans. THOMAS J. DURANT, President.

JAMES GRAHAM, Secretary.

THE YOUNG WHITE SLAVES.

THESE children are still attracting much attention and gathering interested audiences in various towns. Their very existence, fair-skinned and straight-haired, as they are, is a shockingly vivid and living proof of the abominable and licentious baseness and cruelty which are thought by slaveholders quite consistent with the honor of a "high-toned gentleman." It is scarcely possible for a Northern man to realize the full enormity of the established practice of these "gentlemen" of depending for part of their income upon the sale of their own illegitimate mulatto and quadroon children.

The evidence is satisfactory that Rebecca Huger, one of these young folks, is the daughter of Brig.-Gen. Huger, of the rebel army, and that Charles Taylor, another of them, is the son of another rebel Brigadier, Withers, of Lewis County, Va., a cousin of Stonewall Jackson. Nor are the others a whit inferior in their proportion of Caucasian blood. But such facts, however astonishing here, are among the commonest at the South. Another somewhat similar one, for instance, was pointedly told by the surgeon of a Connecticut regiment serving in New Orleans: that of a slave, now nearly a hundred years old, an intelligent and well-preserved old lady, and with her were a daughter, a grand-daughter, and a great grand-daughter, who, as the surgeon roughly worded it, "hadn't enough colored blood in the whole of 'em to make a nigger twelve years old."

Together with these children are three adults, formerly slaves. One is the Rev. Robert Whitehead, a regularly ordained preacher, a good reader and writer, and a pulpit speaker of real merit; one is Mary Johnson, who bears on her person more than fifty scars, all from cuts given at one flagellation by her master with a rawhide for being *once* late in bringing his coffee up-stairs; and the third, Wilson Chinn, is one from the force of 210 former slaves on one plantation, and one of thirty who came into our camp at one time, all branded with "V.B.M.," their owner's initials. Wilson Chinn is thus branded on the forehead.

Such facts are brought home to the mind with a very living force by the actual sight of the victims of such inhuman barbarisms. It is well that these persons should be seen as widely as possible. The children are very well behaved, above the average for intelligence, quickness and love of learning, and peculiarly attractive. They have been exhibited in many places, and other towns are arranging for them; any profits accruing from entrance fees and the sale of their photographs, being devoted to the benefit of the New York Freedmen's Relief Association.—*Tribune.*

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF ARKANSAS.

THE undersigned, citizens of Arkansas, having been on to Washington, D. C., and consulted with the authorities, are happy to announce that an opportunity will be afforded, harmonizing with the action of our late State Convention, to permanently reorganize our State government; and that for this purpose a popular election will be held in March, A.D. 1864.

The bare announcement ought to thrill every lover of humanity, of his country, and of law and order, with unspeakable joy.

Need we offer argument or appeal to induce you to act?

In rebellion, is anarchy and sorrow, and anguish, desolation and ruin irretrievable!

In coming home to the government of our fathers is peace, happiness, protection and hope for the future.

We have been through much of the North and observed closely. The long and bitter agitation of the slavery question, and this cruel and bloody war, have not been able to crush out of the hearts of Northern people their love for their Southern brothers. We will not be received back sullenly and bitterly, but by rejoicings and illuminations all over a happy land. They sympathize over our sufferings and sorrows, and with open hands and willing hearts are ready to do their utmost to alleviate them when we return. But they are determined. They are wealthy, powerful in numbers and resources, and full of the war spirit. They will never give up the government. They know they can maintain and save it, and they mean to do it—even if the last of us should go down to bloody graves.

We hope every man who loves his country and his home will go to work. There can surely be no need of further delay upon our part.

To our brothers and friends who are yet in rebellion we desire to say that an opportunity is offered to lay down your arms, save the remnant of your property, and come in to the support of the government. It is not humiliating. Your names are blazoned upon history as gallant soldiers. The North, and that portion of the South against which you have fought, will concede your heroism, how much soever they may condemn your course. Then be men. Be sublimer heroes than when you flamed in battle. Come back, and the world and good men will love and applaud you. Trust not to demagogues and ruined politicians. They are wrecked and hopeless, and would destroy the last one of you in the mad attempt to save themselves. Every day your numbers diminish, and your hopes depart, and your future darkens. You owe it to suffering wives and impoverished children, to ruined communities and destroyed society, to your country and humanity, to abandon a struggle that is wrong and hopeless.

To the refugees from our State, who are scattered all over the land, we urge you to come home and help us. Your principles have been tested in a crucible of fire. Your patriotism is noble and sublime. Many of your former abusers are now your most ardent admirers, and would urge you to return and give them your aid.

To one and all, with united hearts and hands, let us make a noble effort to rescue our distressed and bleeding State from the grasp of her oppressors—and with the sympathy of all good men, and the aid of the national government, we will again be free.

JOSIAH SNOW,
JOHN KIRKWOOD,
SAMUEL D. BELAUTE,
ISAAC C. MILLS,
EDWARD W. GANTT.

IMPORTANT NATIONAL CONVENTION.

A CONVENTION, summoned by a public call, met at Alleghany City, Pa., Jan. 26, "to take measures to secure an amendment of the Constitution of the United States." Rev. John T. Pressly was called to the chair, and, after prayer by Rev. Dr. Sproull, John Alexander, Esq., of Xenia, O., was chosen President, and Rev. N. R. Johnston of Vermont, Secretary. Letters were read from Senator Sumner and Rev. Drs. Tyng and Francis Vinton, and addresses made by Rev. Dr. M'Ilvaine of Princeton, N. J., Rev. A. M. Wilson and J. Crosier of Pa., and others. Two days were spent in deliberation and discussion, resulting in the adoption of a series of resolutions, the forming of a "*National Association for the Amendment of the Constitution*," and the recommendation of a petition to Congress, to be signed by those who approve it throughout the country, calling for an amendment of the Constitution, in conformity with the following proposed preamble, which presents the object of the movement:

"We, the people of the United States, humbly acknowledging Almighty God as the source of all authority and power in civil government, the Lord Jesus Christ as the ruler among the nations, His revealed will as the supreme law of the land, in order to constitute a Christian government; and in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the inalienable rights and the blessings of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness to ourselves, our posterity, and all the people, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

The following were appointed officers of the Association:

"John Alexander, Esq., Xenia, O., President. Zadok Street, Esq., Salem, O., Vice-President. John Douglas, D.D., Recording Secretary. J. T. Pressly, D.D., Corresponding Secretary. Daniel Euwer, Alleghany City, Treasurer."

The following were appointed members of the Executive Committee:

"Rev. G. S. Chase, Rev. Dr. Page, Rev. S. T. Stuart, Prof. S. J. Wilson, and Rev. Dr. Elliott."

The Convention adjourned to meet at Philadelphia, on the 6th of July, 1864.—*Independent.*

JEFF. DAVIS'S SERVANTS ABSCONDING

From The Richmond Examiner, Jan. 4.

HENRY, the third servant of President Davis, who has run away within three weeks, escaped on Tuesday night and was still at large last evening. Both the others ran away on a Tuesday.

It is believed that some outside influence has been brought to bear upon the President's servants to induce them to abscond. All of them are supposed to have gone off with the intention of making their way North. Henry, the butler, will turn up in the North the afterrunner of "Jeff. Davis's coachman," and, like him, will form the chief attraction of Puritan lecture-rooms, and furnish for the press "highly interesting and intelligent statements" affecting the kitchen arrangements of the Presidential mansion, as a sequel to the history of the "intelligent barber" from Richmond, that convulsed the whole North a short time ago.

Henry, the last candidate for Yankee ovations, is described as a tall, stoutly-built mulatto, well mannered, with soft voice, which is rather slim in volume for so large a man. He had no quarrel with